AN ARCHIE SPECIAL IN FULL COLOR

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Archie COMICS DIGEST

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Fawcett

No. 5

160 PAGES OF STORIES · PUZZLES · FUN FOR EVERYONE!

Archie in MUSCLE Bound!

HUP, TWO!

KNEES HIGH!

THREE, FOUR!!

CHEST OUT!!

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YOU WOULDN'T BE AWARE, I SUPPOSE, OF AN OBSCURE RULE IN THE BOOKS ABOUT *RUNNING IN THE HALLS?*

CHEE! -I'M S-SORRY, SIR!

I WAS DOING MY *ROADWORK!*

TO *WHAT?*

I'M TRYING TO BUILD MYSELF UP!

I'M INTERESTED IN *PHYSICAL CULTURE!*

I DON'T WANT TO BE A 97 POUND WEAKLING!

YOU CAN BE A 300 POUND WEAKLING FOR ALL I CARE!

-AS LONG AS YOU STOP *RUNNING IN THE HALLS!*

Y-Y-YESS'R!

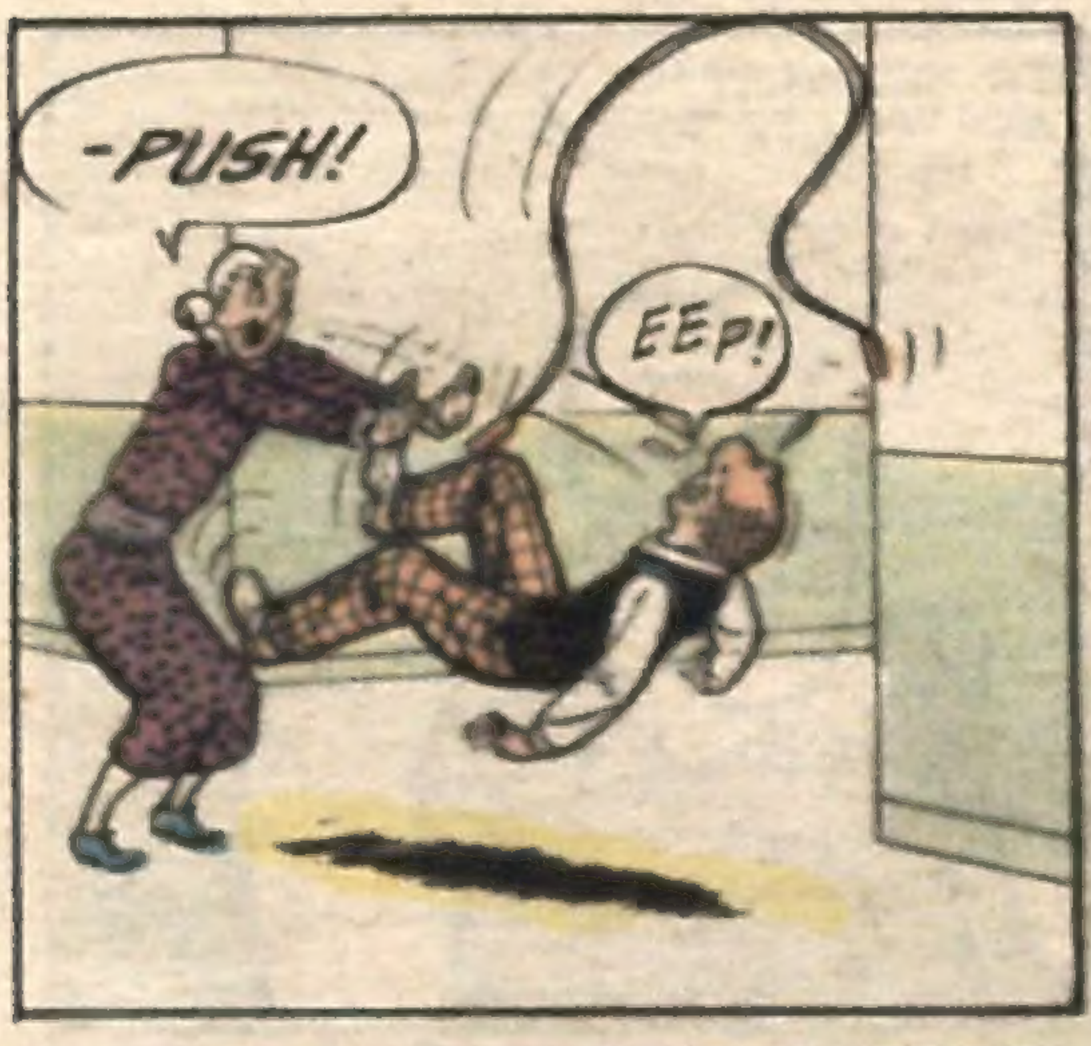
"ROAD WORK"!--CHEEEEEE!

WHAT WILL HE THINK OF NEXT?

OFFICE

PRINCIPAL

DOWN BY THE MISSISSIPPI STEAMBOAT

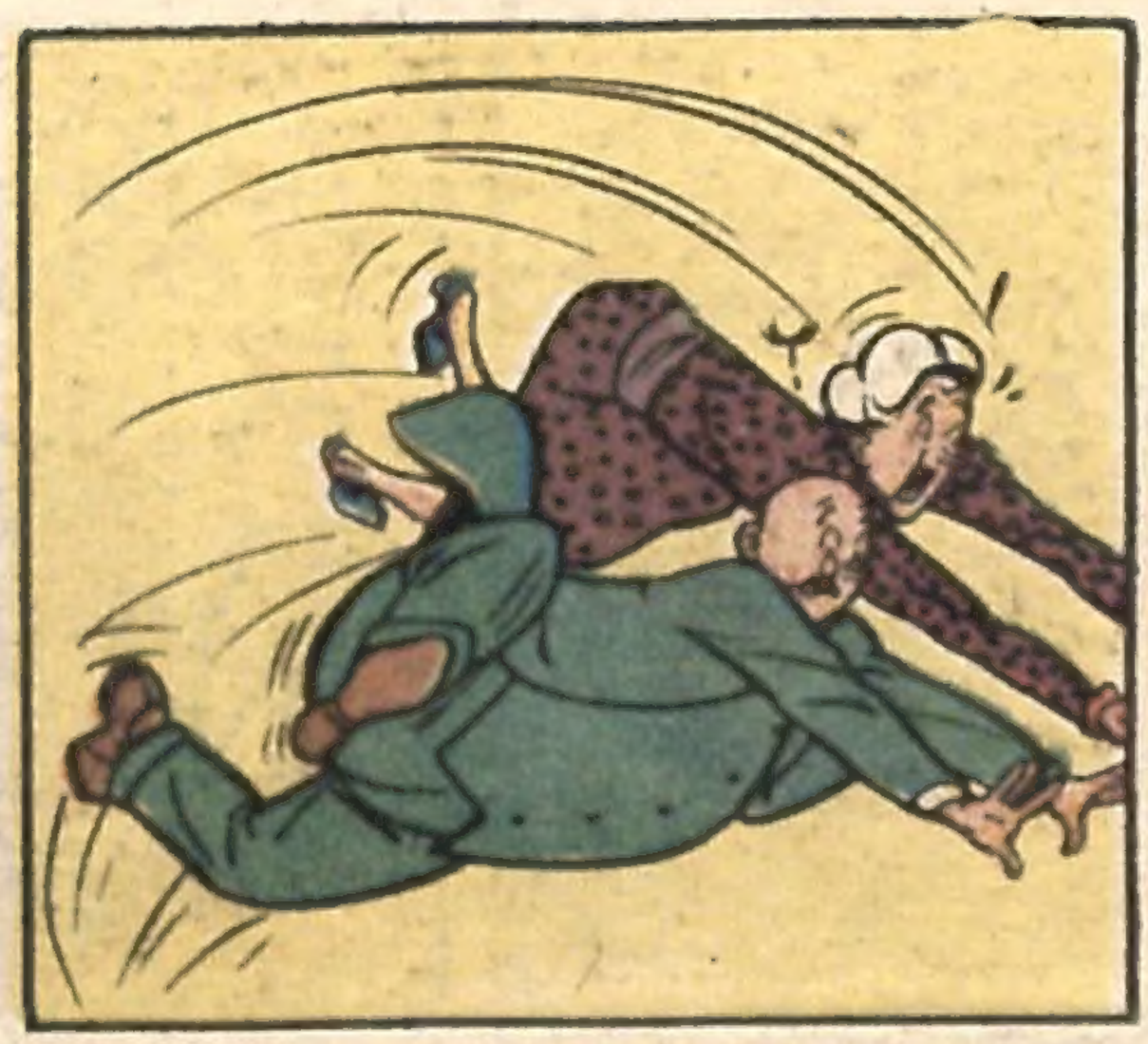

-PUSH!
EEP!

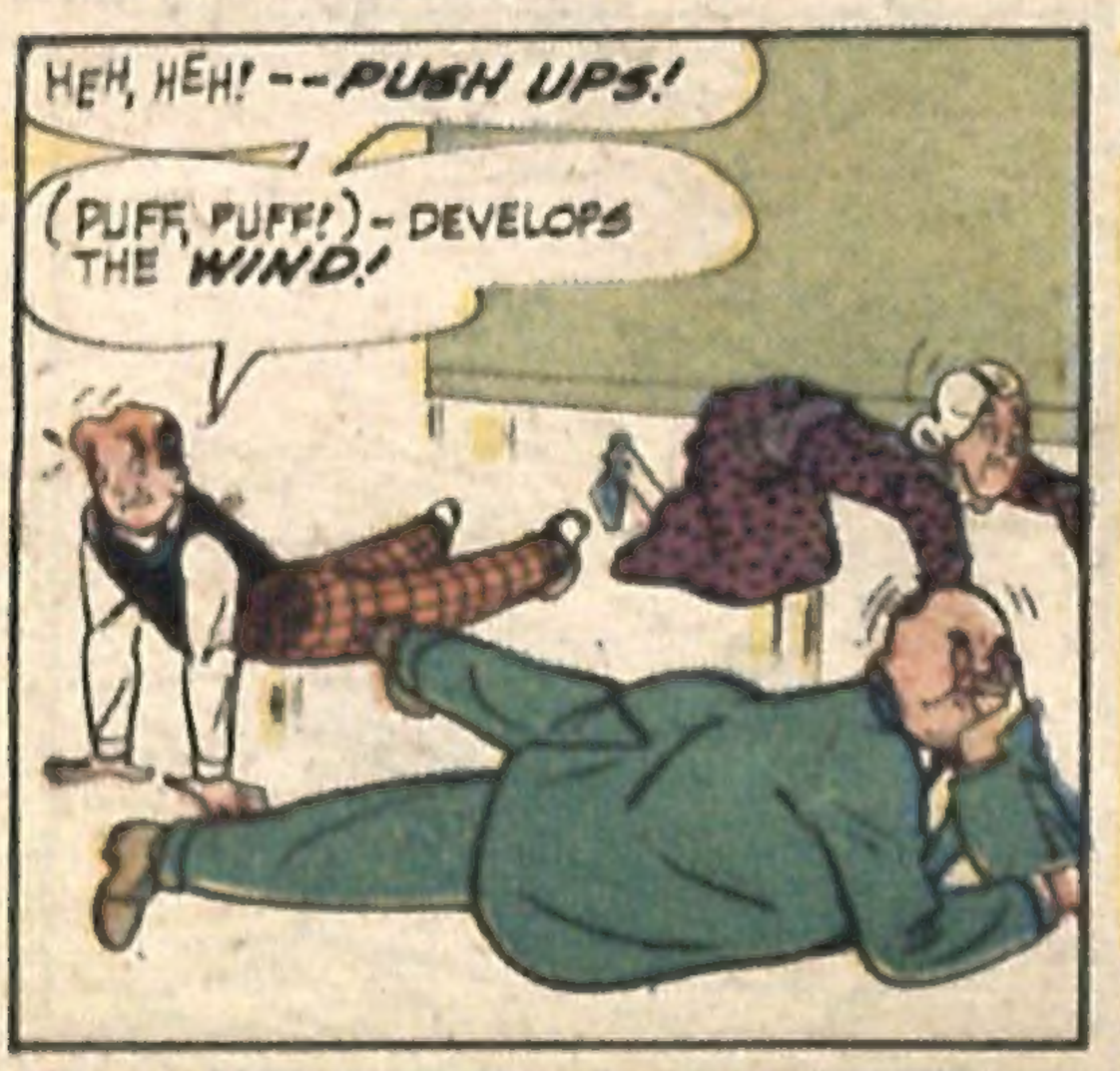
SAY! --- WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

HEH, HEH! I'M IN TRAINING MISS GRUNDY!
FOR WHAT?

SECOND CHILDHOOD?

SKIPPING ROPE!
"TRAINING," HE SAYS!
YOK!--AND I SAID, "TRAINING FOR...




HEH, HEH! --PUSH UPS!
(PUFF, PUFF!) - DEVELOPS THE WIND!

DO YOU WANT HIM ANY WINDIER THAN HE IS!
PERISH FORBID!

HALL RUNNING, ROPE SKIPPING AND PUSH UPPING ARE OUT!
UNDERSTAND!
"PUSH UPPING"?

PUSHING UPS?
???

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? - AS LONG AS IT STOPS?
TRUE!

ZING!-ZING!

GRUNT!

GRUNT!

JAB!-JAB!-CROSS!

POW!!

POW!

EEP!

HAH!! FISTICUFFS, EH?

PUT 'EM UP!

P-PROFESSOR FLUTESNOOT!

EE'OWTCH!

I W-WAS J-JUST DOING A LITTLE SHADOW BOXING, SIR AND...

GROAN!

"HOME"? -B-BUT IT'S EARLY, SIR!

BELIEVE ME, ARCHIE, -IT'S LATER THAN YOU THINK!

NEXT DAY—

I HOPE OUR YOUNG MORON IS OVER THE MUSCLE-HAPPY THING!

HA! HA!! ARCHIE AND PHYSICAL CULTURE!

THE ONLY THING THAT BOY EVER DEVELOPED IS A NOSE FOR TROUBLE!

EEP! - L-LOOK!!

GULP!

HE'S OUTGROWN HIS CLOTHES OVERNIGHT!

ARCHIE KING! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR CLOTHES?

MOM GOOFED AT THE WASHING MACHINE!

THE WATER GOT TOO HOT - EVERYTHING SHRUNK ABOUT TWO SIZES AND...

ONE SIDE, SON!

(PUFF!) - IF IT W-WORKS FOR YOU, IT'LL W-WORK FOR US!

PUFF! PUFF!

ZING!

ZING!!

SNORT! SNORT!

The End

Jughead in "PLANT STRIFE"

THIRD FLOOR.. THE 'BABY SHOP'!

NO! NO! I SAID I WANT TO LOOK AT SOME RUBBER PLANTS!

COMPLAINT DEPT.

OH! THIRD FLOOR FIRST AISLE ON THE LEFT!

LET'S GO, ARCH! NOW I CAN GET MOM SOME-THING FOR HER BIRTHDAY!

THAT LOOKS LIKE A NICE ONE!

CAN I HELP YOU, BOYS!

HOW MUCH IS THIS PLANT, MISS?

THAT'S EIGHT DOLLARS!

HA! KNOW WHAT, ARCHIE? THAT SOUNDED LIKE SHE SAID THAT LITTLE OLD RUBBER PLANT COSTS EIGHT DOLLARS!

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO WRAP IT UP?

YOU CAN **BURN** IT UP FOR ALL I CARE!... FOR THAT PRICE IT OUGHT TO GROW WHITE WALL TIRES!

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE MOM WILL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR A BOX OF CANDY! ALL I'VE GOT IS **THREE BUCKS!**

HEY! WAIT!

VERONICA'S DAD! HE HAS **RUBBER PLANTS** ALL OVER HIS HOUSE! MAYBE HE'LL SELL YOU ONE **CHEAP!**

'BYE ARCH! SEE YOU LATER!

MR. LODGE WILL **SURELY** GIVE ME A PLANT!

MONEY MEANS **NOTHING** TO HIM!

HE'S GOT **MILLIONS!**

I'LL TELL MISS VERONICA THAT YOU'RE HERE! WOULD YOU WAIT IN THE DRAWING ROOM?

SURE! GOT ANY GOOD DRAWINGS IN THERE!

I'M SURE DADDY WILL GIVE YOU ONE! I HEARD HIM SAY HE WANTS TO GET RID OF SOME!

HE DID? I'LL GO RIGHT DOWN TO HIS OFFICE!

YOU'D BETTER HURRY BEFORE HE GIVES THEM AWAY OR SELLS THEM! ONCE DADDY GETS AN IDEA, HE WORKS FAST!

I'M ALMOST THERE NOW!

WILL YOU BE SEATED, MR. JONES! MR. LODGE WILL BE BUSY FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES OR SO!

I'M HERE TO SEE ABOUT BUYING MR. LODGE'S **RUBBER PLANT!**

HEY! SO AM I!

GO RIGHT IN, SIR! THEY'RE BIDDING NOW!

HOLD EVERYTHING! I'M IN ON THAT TOO!

ONE AND A HALF!

ONE SEVENTY FIVE!

TWO!

WHAT PIKERS! WHAT A BUNCH OF TEN CENT MILLIONAIRES!

TWO AND A QUARTER!

EGAD! TWO AND A QUARTER!

TOO HIGH FOR ME! THAT LETS ME OUT!

NOBODY OUTBIDS J. ASTOR MORGAN!

TWO AND A HALF! LET ME SEE ANYBODY TOP THAT!

GUESS "J.A." REALLY WANTS IT!

NOBODY BLUFFS OL' "J.A."!

WOW! TWO AND A HALF!

PIKER! YOU'D THINK HE WAS BIDDING IN MILLIONS!

THREE!

THREE!! LET ME OUT OF HERE!

WHAT BIDDING!

WHAT DOES "J.A." SAY TO THAT?

NOTHING! HE'S EITHER FAINTED OR DROPPED DEAD!

SOLD FOR THREE!

THE BIDDING WAS **TERRIFIC**, MR. LODGE! YOUR RUBBER PLANT SOLD FOR **THREE!**

THREE? MARVELOUS! WHO BOUGHT IT?

SOME NEW TYCOON NAME OF **JONES!** HE BID OLD **"J.A."** INTO THE GROUND! COOL AS A CUCUMBER! HE CALLED OUT THAT **THREE** AS THOUGH IT WAS SINGLE DOLLARS INSTEAD OF **MILLIONS!**

SOUNDS LIKE A MAN AFTER MY OWN HEART! SEND HIM IN!

HERE'S YOUR THREE DOLLARS, MR. LODGE! COULD I HAVE THE PLANT WRAPPED AS A GIFT?

JUGHEAD!

THERE IS MY RUBBER PLANT FOR WHICH **YOU** JUST BID THREE **MILLION** DOLLARS!

AH! THERE YOU ARE, MR. JONES THANK HEAVENS I FOUND YOU!

"J.A."!

JONES, M'LAD, I **MUST** HAVE THAT PLANT! TURN OVER THAT THREE MILLION BID TO ME AND I'LL GIVE YOU A **TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLAR BONUS!** HOW ABOUT IT?

"J.A."! WAIT!

YOU KEEP OUT OF THIS, LODGE! THIS YOUNG MAN IS A **SHREWD** BUSINESS MAN! I'LL SETTLE THIS MY **OWN** WAY!

SUIT YOURSELF!

YOU DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN, YOUNG MAN! I'LL GIVE YOU **TWENTY FIVE THOUSAND** FOR YOUR BID AND NOT A PENNY MORE!

S.S. SOLD!

NEXT DAY

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MRS. JONES! IS JUGHEAD IN?

THANK YOU, ARCHIE! YES, HE'S HOME!

R

CHEE-EEE! LOOK'T THE SIZE OF THAT RUBBER PLANT!

WOW! THAT'S THE BIGGEST ONE I EVER SAW! IT MUST HAVE COST A FORTUNE!

THIS ONE IS NOTHING!

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE ONE I **GAVE AWAY!**

Betty and Veronica

"VOLLEY DOLLIES"

I JUST ADORE THIS COLLAR RUFFLE ON OUR NEW VOLLEYBALL UNIFORM!

THESE DESIGNS OF OURS SHOULD MAKE US THE BEST DRESSED TEAM IN THE STATE!

YOU GIRLS ARE ALWAYS GABBING INSTEAD OF PRACTICING!

I MUST BE DOING SOMETHING WRONG! MAYBE THIS BOOK WILL TELL ME!

HMM!

COACHES MANUAL

GIRLS! GATHER AROUND ME!

IN ORDER TO PLAY LIKE TIGERS YOU FIRST HAVE TO SHARPEN YOUR CLAWS IN PRACTICE!

WOULDN'T IT BE EASIER JUST TO USE A NAIL FILE?

LOOK AT OUR FAMOUS TEAM OF 1919!

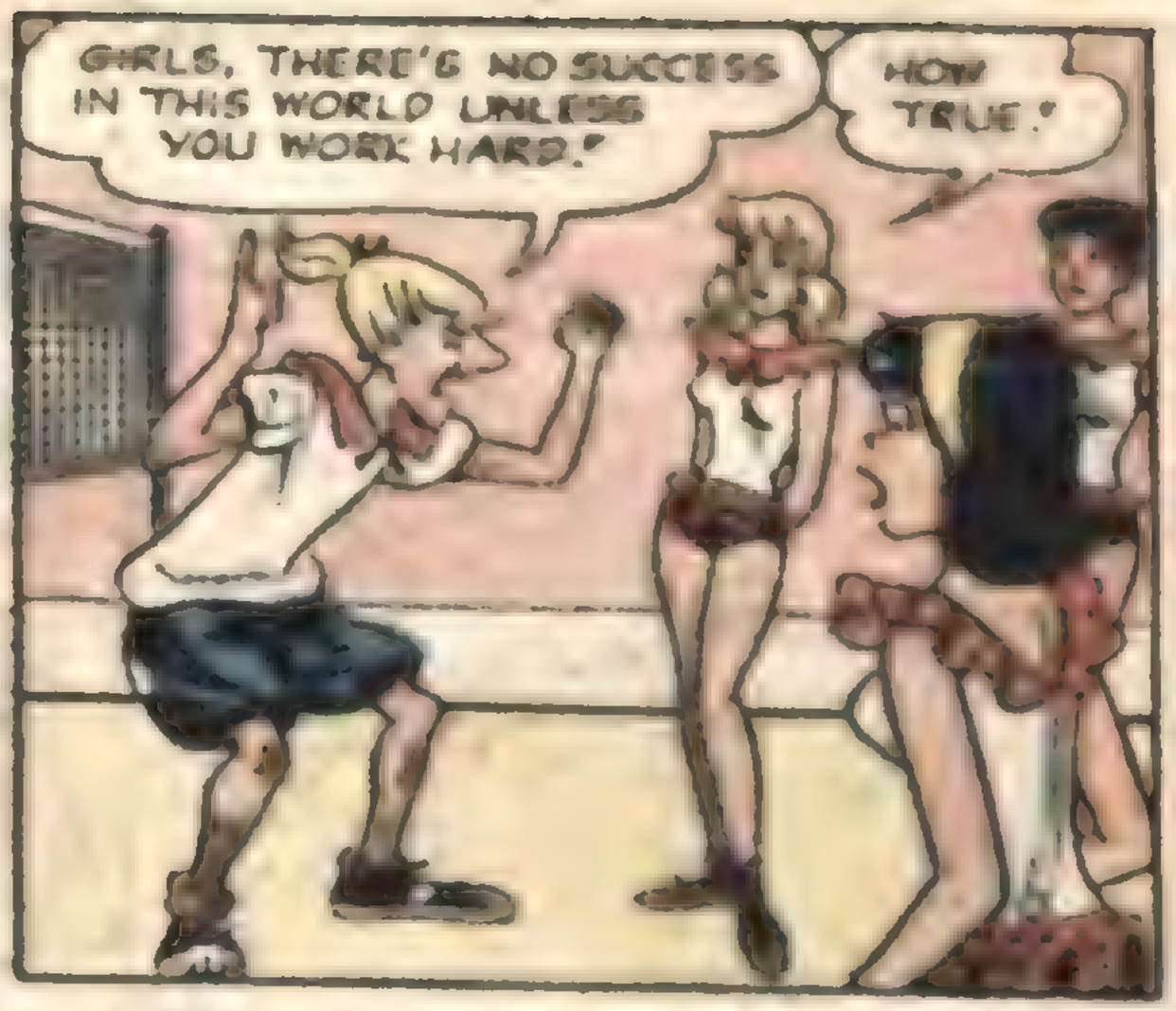
WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO BE LIKE THEM?

GOOD HEAVENS! NO!

JUST LOOK AT THEIR UGLY UNIFORMS!

AND THEIR UNSIGHTLY HAIRDOS! TSK! TSK!

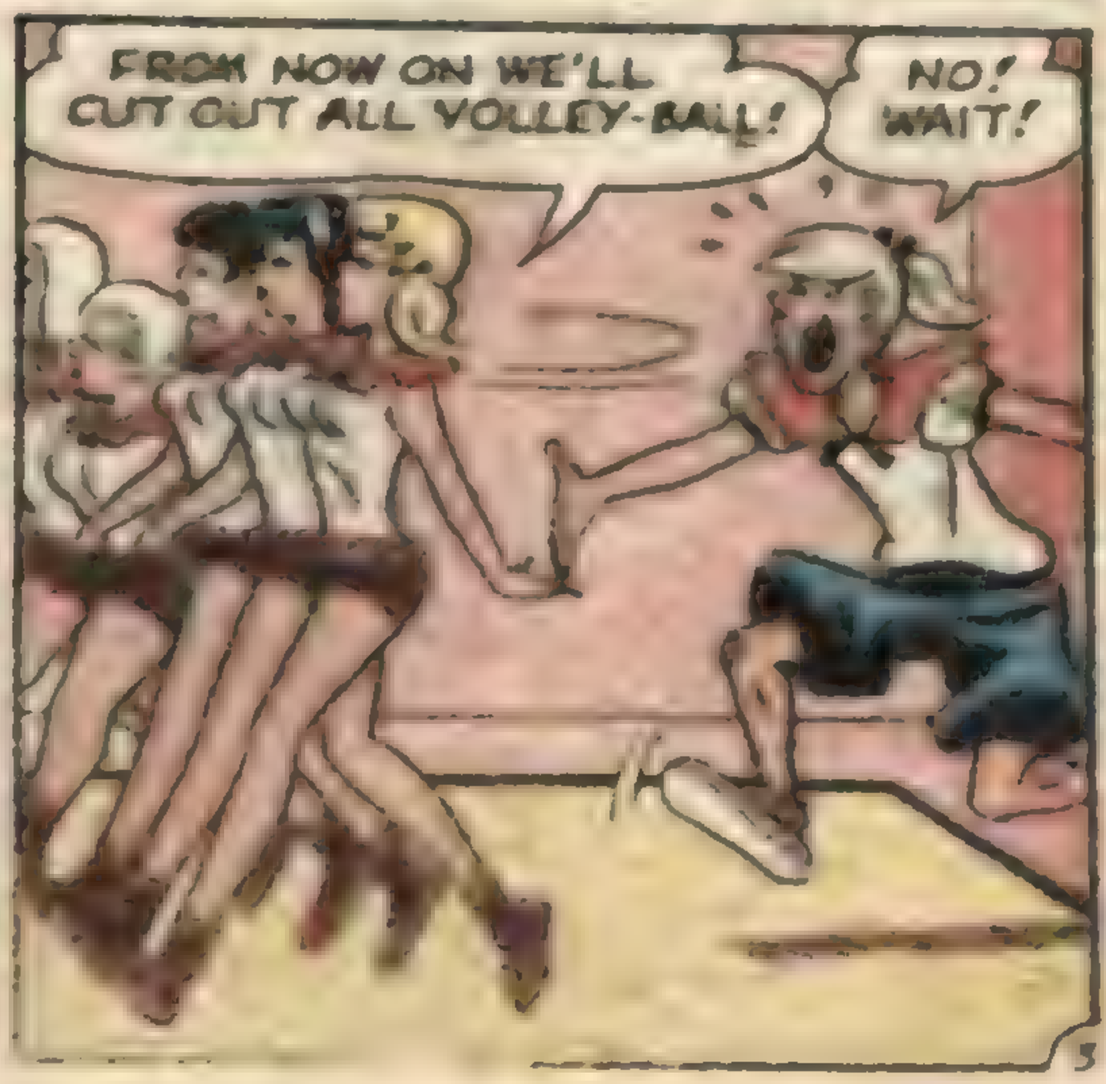
RIVERDAL HS
STATE CHAMPS 1919


GIRLS, THERE'S NO SUCCESS IN THIS WORLD UNLESS YOU WORK HARD!'
HOW TRUE!'

IT TOOK BETTY AND ME A WEEK OF HARD WORK TO CUT THE PATTERNS FOR OUR UNIFORMS!'
YES.'

NO!! THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN BY WORKING HARD!'

FROM NOW ON YOU'LL CUT OUT ALL DATES AND DANCES.'


FROM NOW ON WE'LL CUT OUT ALL VOLLEY-BALL!
NO! WAIT!

IF BETTY'S "A" AND "B" DO NOT WORK FOR YOU, TRY TO INSPIRE YOUR TEAM BY PERSONAL EXAMPLE!

THAT'S IT!

COACH'S MANUAL

TO ACHIEVE THE IMPOSSIBLE IN A GAME YOU MUST FIRST TRY THE IMPOSSIBLE IN PRACTICE!

BETTY, THROW THE BALL JUST OUT OF MY REACH!

OKAY, COACH!

SEE! IT'S OUT OF MY REACH, BUT I STILL DIVE FOR IT!

KEUNK

PLOP!

DIDN'T MY EXAMPLE TEACH YOU ANYTHING, VERONICA?

YES! SOMETHING I'VE KNOWN ALL ALONG!

NEVER TO GO AFTER BALLS THAT ARE OUT OF MY REACH!

?!

I GIVE UP!

PRACTICE ANY WAY YOU WANT TO! SEE IF I CARE!

HMPF! THE GIRLS WE'RE PLAYING AGAINST NEXT ARE JUST AS FRIVOLOUS!

HUH!

LET'S SEE THAT ARTICLE ABOUT OUR COMPETITION!

THE SNEAKY COPY CATS!

THEY'VE COPIED OUR UNIFORM DOWN TO THE LAST STITCH!

GAZZETTE

WEST HIGH TO INTRODUCE NEW VOLLEY BALL UNIFORMS

"STUNNING" SAYS TEAM CAPTAIN

THAT MAKES ME BOILING MAD!

GRR! ME, TOO!

AND ME!

WE'LL RIP WESTFIELD HIGH APART!

AND TEAR THEM INTO TINY SHREDS!

WOW! YOU REALLY HAVE YOUR TEAM FIRED UP FOR PRACTICE!

TELL ME, WHAT'S YOUR COACHING SECRET?

THE FIRST THING YOU HAVE TO DO IS...

YES, YES?

THROW THIS AWAY!

?

Archie

"The FAULT FINDER"

YOU'RE TELLING ME HOW TO BOWL?

WHY I BOWL RINGS AROUND YOU!

SOME PEOPLE PREACH BETTER THAN THEY PRACTICE!!

I'M NOT SO GOOD MYSELF, BUT I HAVE A KNACK FOR SPOTTING THE MISTAKES OF OTHERS, AND I NOTICED SOMETHING JUST NOW!

YEAH?

YOU'RE LETTING YOUR ARM DRIFT OUT AS YOU RELEASE THE BALL! TRY KEEPING IT IN CLOSE TO THE BODY!

OKAY!!

NOW YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP THAT RIGHT ELBOW CLOSE TO THE BODY!

THAT'S IT!... AND SLIDE THAT LEFT FOOT IN!... THAT'S IT... GOOD...

OOE-E-E-E!

CLUNK!

OOO! OWTCH!! OW! OOTCH OOO! I YIPE!

CHEE, WHAT A ROTTEN BREAK! ...AND JUST WHEN YOU WERE GETTING IT, TOO!

(GROAN!) I GOT IT! I GOT IT!

NEXT DAY—

THAT WAS A NICE JOB YOU D'D ON REGGIE, ARCHIE!

GYM

CHEE, COACH, I DIDN'T M....

HE WAS THE STAR OF THREE DIFFERENT TEAMS, TOO!

I'M SORRY, COACH!. BUT IT WASN'T MY FAULT!. I

HE WON'T EVEN LISTEN TO ME!

NO, MOOSE!.. NO! ...YOU'RE SHOOTING TOO SOON!

DUH-H-H! I AM?

WAIT UNTIL YOU'RE UNDER THE BASKET...

NOW!

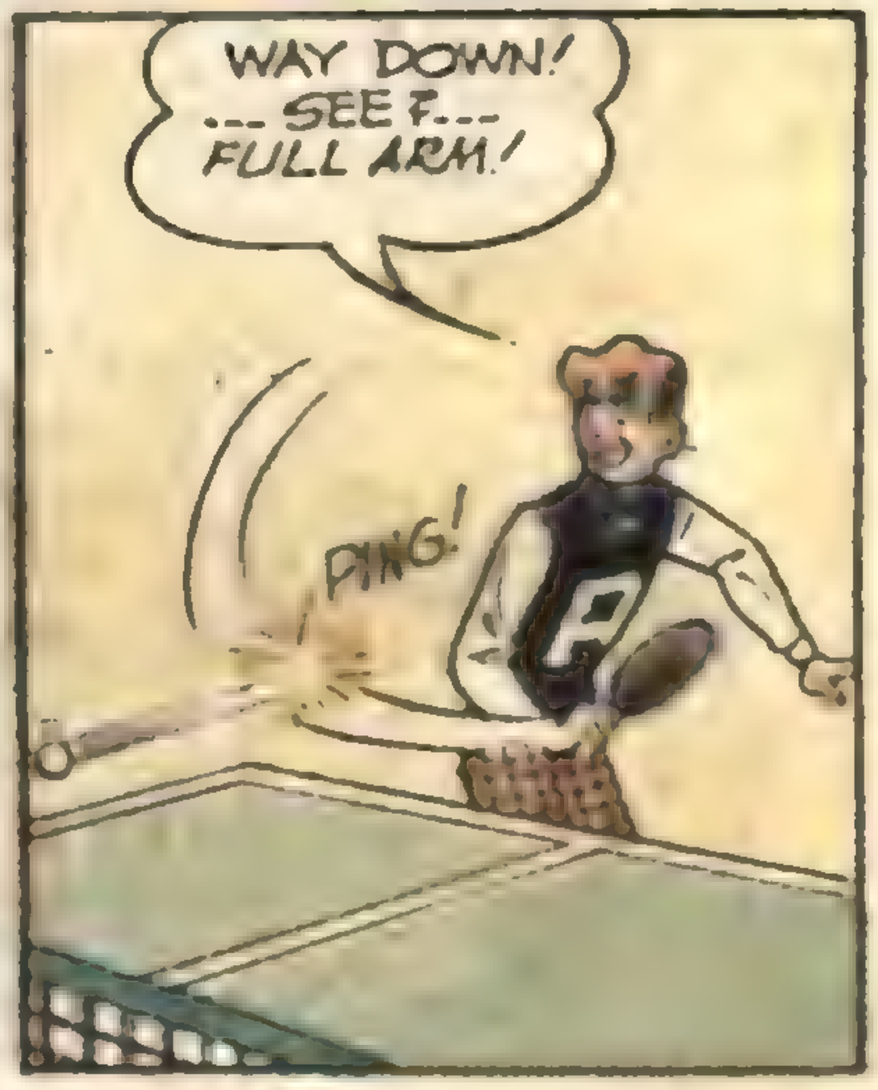
CLUNK!

HE ALWAYS WAS TOO CLUMSY FOR BASKETBALL!

PING!

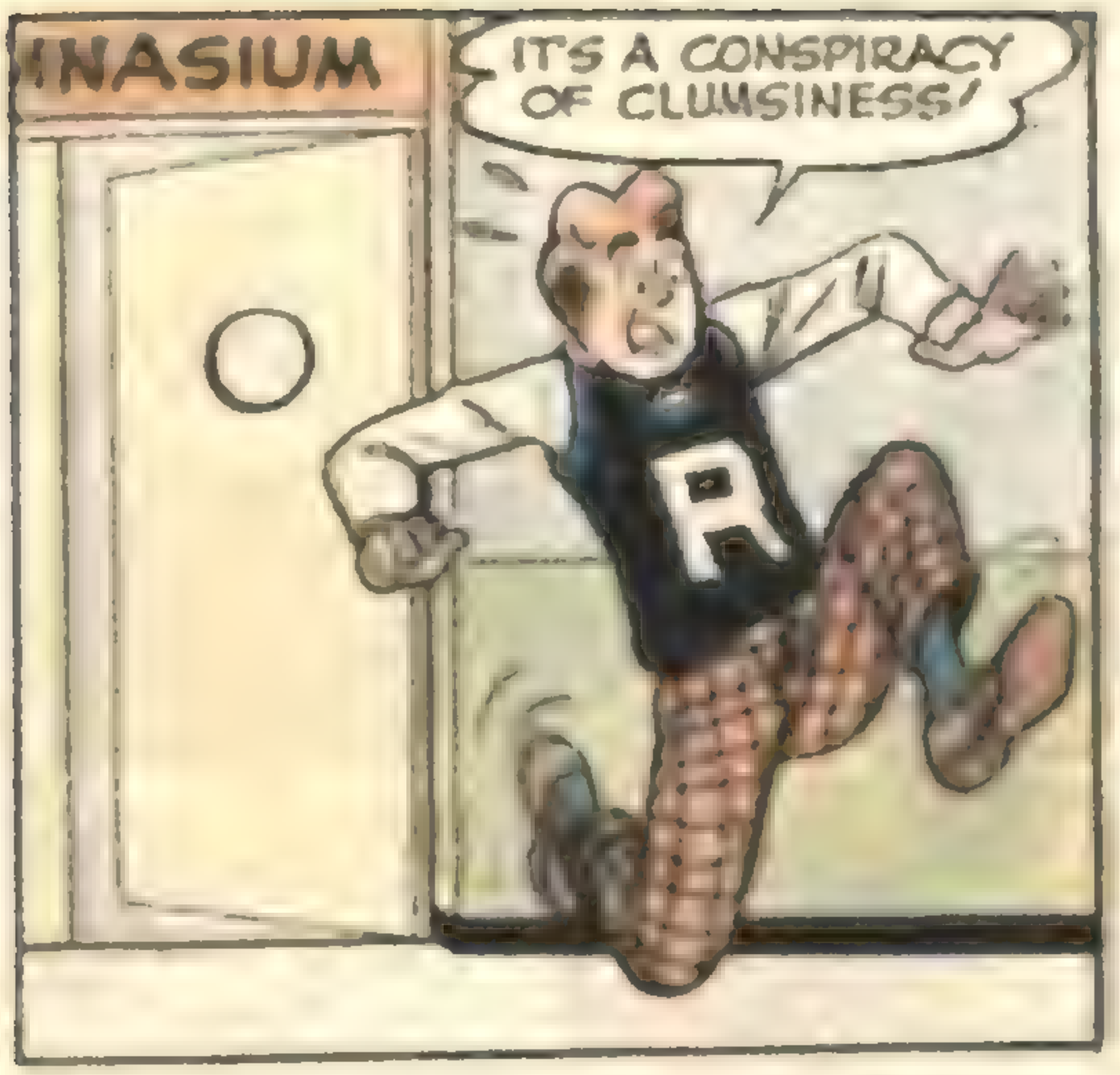
UP AND UNDER, JUG!

YOU'VE GOT TO GET MORE TOP SPIN!


WAY DOWN! ... SEE F... FULL ARM!
PING!

THAT'S IT! NOW UP AND OVER...

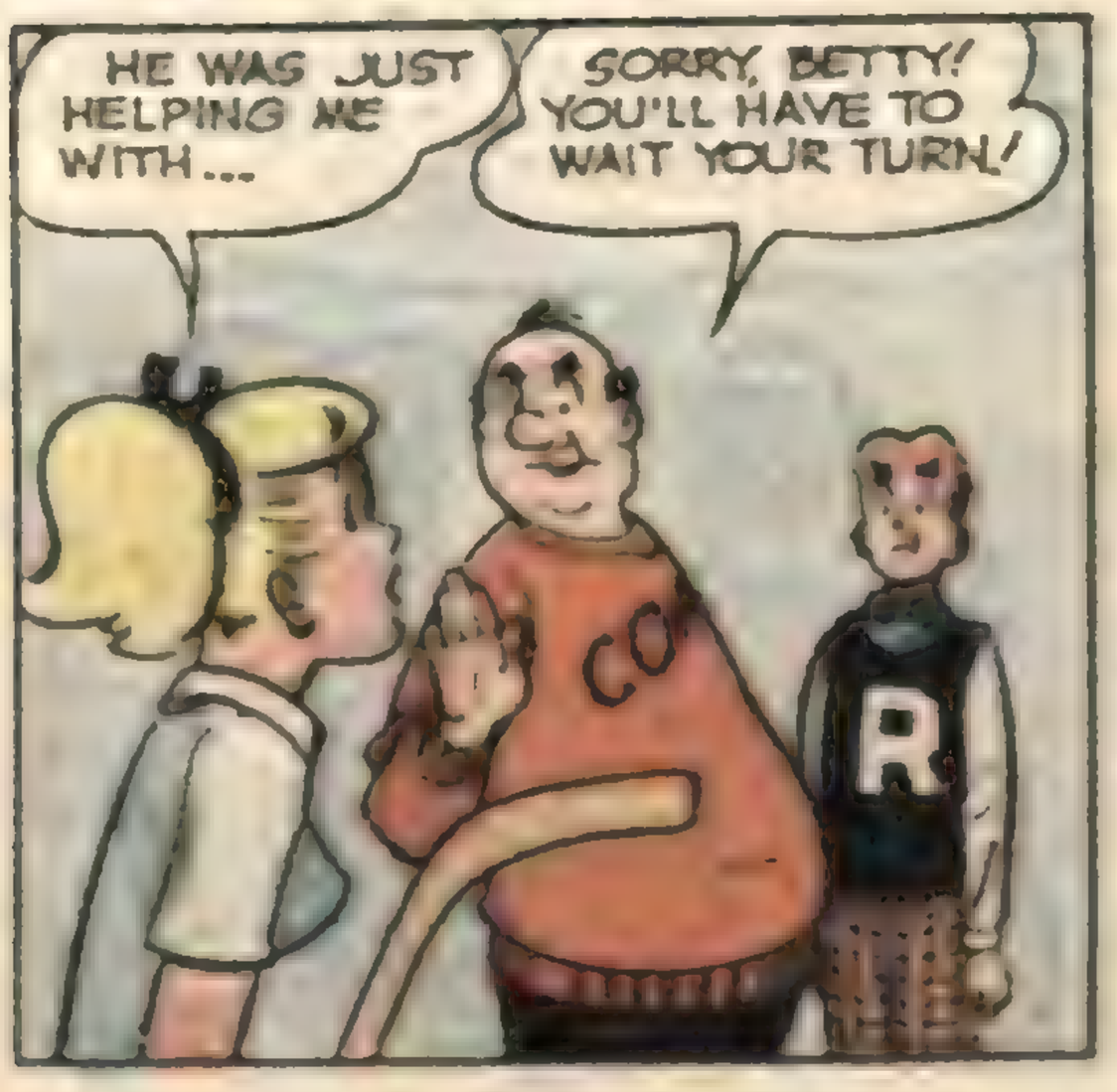
CRUNCH!


INASIUM
IT'S A CONSPIRACY OF CLUMSINESS!

EVERYBODY'S TRYING TO MAKE ME LOOK BAD!
OH, ARCHIE! WOULD YOU HELP ME?

IT'S FIELD HOCKEY!... MY STICK WORK IS RUSTY! SEE IF YOU CAN TELL ME WHERE I'M GOING WRONG!
SURE, BETTY!

AHA!... IT'S OBVIOUS! YOU'RE...
HOLD IT, ARCHIE!


HE WAS JUST HELPING ME WITH...
SORRY, BETTY! YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT YOUR TURN!

THIS ASSISTANT OF MINE IS GOING TO BE MUCH TOO BUSY!
A-ASSISTANT?
COACH

ARCHIE, YOU SEEM TO HAVE A KNACK FOR SEEING OTHER PEOPLE'S FAULTS!

YOU NOTICED?

A TALENT LIKE YOURS COULD PROVE INVALUABLE TO THE SCHOOL! HOW ARE YOU AT SPOTTING MISTAKES IN BASKETBALL?

BASKETBALL? OBOY! THAT'S MY MEAT, COACH!

FINE! THE BASKETBALL TEAM NEEDS YOUR HELP! THEY HAVE A TOUGH GAME COMING UP AGAINST COLFAX!

I'M AVAILABLE, COACH!

WITH YOUR HELP I THINK WE CAN BEAT THEM AND WIND UP WITH A *PERFECT SEASON!*

NOW, GET OVER TO THE GYM AND GIVE IT ALL YOU'VE GOT!

OBOY!! SURE THING, COACHIE!

ARCHIE! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

OVER TO THE GYM!

NOT *OUR* GYM!.... *THEIRS!* IF YOU CAN DO AS MUCH DAMAGE AS YOU'VE DONE HERE WE'RE A SHOO-IN!..... *GET GOING!!*

The End-

LI'L JINX

"A BORED GAME!"

WAAAAA... MOMMY MUST HAVE ACCIDENTALLY THROWN OUT SOME OF MY MONEY!

HUH? HOW MUCH DID YOU LOSE?

ABOUT A MILLION DOLLARS!

A MILLION DOLLARS!?

HA! HA! WHERE DID YOU GET SO MUCH MONEY?

FROM MY "MONEYLAND" GAME!

NOW I HAVE NOTHING TO PLAY WITH!

HA! IS THAT SO!

LOOK AT ALL THE GAMES! YOU HAVE A WHOLE CLOSET FULL!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THEM?

NOTHING. EXCEPT MY FRIENDS WON'T PLAY WITH THEM! THEY HAVE THE **SAME GAMES!**

OKAY! COME ON TO THE STORE! WE'LL FIND A GAME YOU CAN PLAY!

THIS 'ZIPPY ZOOLAND' CAME IN TODAY! IT'S THE LATEST GAME!

WE'LL TAKE IT!

TOY

OH BOY! WAIT'LL THE GANG SEES THIS GAME!

AW! I NEVER HEARD OF "ZIPPY ZOOLAND"! IT CAN'T BE MUCH!

YES! I NEVER SAW IT ON T.V.!

?

THAT'S RIGHT! NO ONE WANTS TO PLAY IT! I'LL PUT IT IN THE CLOSET!

YOU MEAN I SPENT ALL THAT MONEY FOR NOTHING? WHAT A WASTE!

WELL, IF I COULD FIND **SOMEONE**---*--HMMM... THERE IS SOMEONE---*

...YOU!

GULP!

IT'S YOUR MOVE..! THE BUNNY JUMPS FORWARD TEN SPACES--*THE LION* GOES BACK TO THE JUNGLE!

THE ELEPHANT HAS TO GO THREE SPACES TO THE WATER HOLE, AND THE GORILLA GOES TO THE TREE HOUSE!

YOU BEAT ME EVERY TIME! YOU'RE THE "ZOOLAND" CHAMP! LET'S PLAY ANOTHER GAME!

BUT THIS IS THE NINETEENTH GAME WE'VE PLAYED!

AW! A CHAMP DOESN'T QUIT...

GO ANSWER THE DOORBELL!

RING

WHEW! I'D HAVE SCREAMED IF I HAD TO PLAY ANOTHER GAME, MERRY!

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, BILL!

MERRY... WHAT'S THIS IN THE COFFEE CAN??

WHY IT'S THE **MILLION DOLLARS**, LI'L JINX IS MISSING! HOW DID IT...

WELL, YOU SEE...

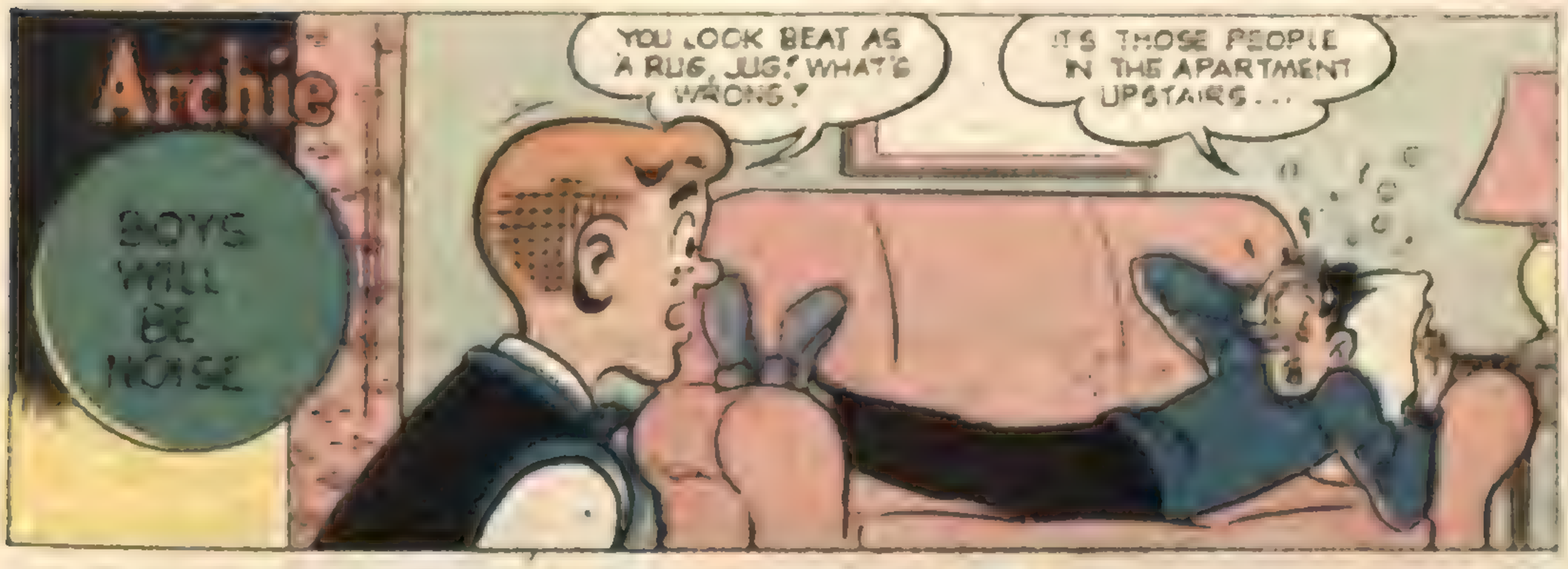
LAST WEEK, I WAS THE "**MONEYLAND**" **CHAMP!**

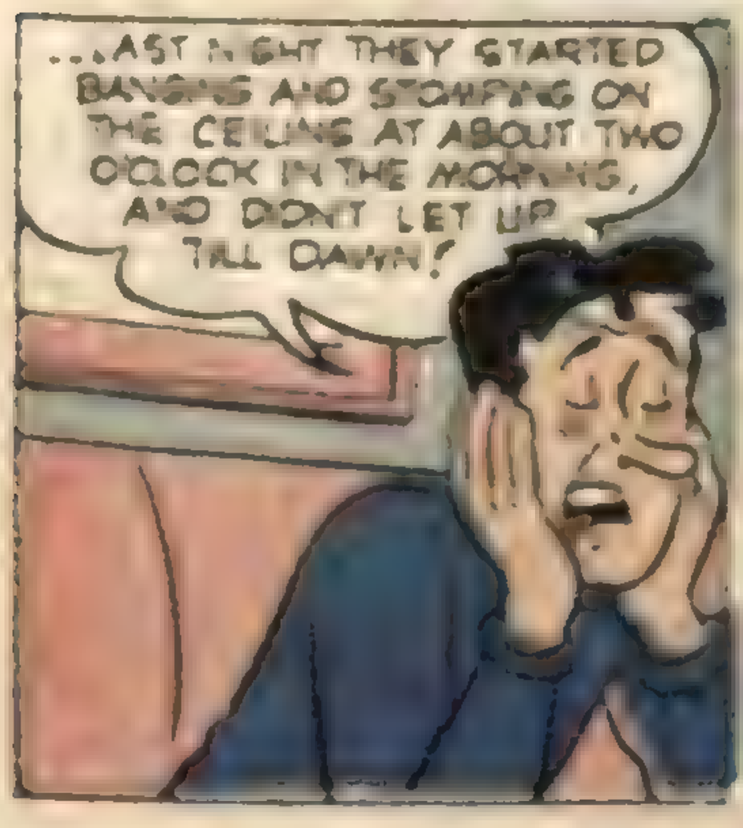
HA! HA! NOW I UNDERSTAND!

THE END

Jughead

Archie





NATURE'S NOTEBOOK

THE PORCUPINE

The entire body of the **North American Porcupine** is covered with over 25,000 quills. These quills are about 1½ inches long and are very sharp at the end. Although the porcupine is good-natured and doesn't like to fight, he is perfectly capable of defending himself against any enemy. When attacked, he will turn his back on his foe and rattle the quills on his tail as a warning. If this doesn't work, the porcupine will back up and lash out with his tail, driving needle-sharp quills into his opponent. He does not **shoot** his quills into an enemy as some people think. These quills have been known to kill foxes, wildcats, and even mountain lions.

The North American porcupine can climb and swim but when he tries to hurry he can only run along in a sort of clumsy shuffle. There are two species of North American porcupines. The Western species has a greenish-yellow head while the slightly smaller eastern species is all black.

The largest porcupine in the world is the **Crested Porcupine** of Africa, which is over 3 feet long and weighs about 50 pounds. His body is covered with large needle-pointed quills which are mixed with long, soft quills about 20 inches long. These soft quills are guards which protect the sharp points of the heavier quills while they are not in use. The crested porcupine cannot jump or climb and so he makes his nest in a burrow, under bushes, or in rocky places.

Although he is not a killer, bones are usually found near his nest because he likes to chew on bones just as our dogs do. He eats the bark of trees, fallen fruit and vegetables, and is usually active at night. The crested porcupine uses the same method of fighting off attackers as his American cousin; however, his larger quills are much more dangerous. Most porcupines will not fight unless they have to and would much rather try to escape up a tree.

Little Archie

"WEBFOOTED HASSLER"

HEY, LITTLE ARCHIE, YOU'LL HAVE TO WALK FASTER OR YOU'LL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!

HI, BETTY, HI, RONNIE!

MY, LITTLE ARCHIE IS GETTING POLITE, TIPPING HIS CAP TO US..

BUT DIDN'T YOU SEE? HE TIPPED HIS CAP WITHOUT USING HIS HANDS!

HI, EVELYN..

WAIT, LITTLE ARCHIE, WAIT!

HOW DO YOU DO IT?

DO WHAT?

TIP YOUR CAP WITHOUT USING YOUR HANDS!

IS IT A SECRET?

YES, AND I'M KEEPING IT UNDER MY HAT 'CAUSE-

ELVIS MIGHT CATCH COLD!

OH, YEAH, OL' ELVIS... YOU CAUGHT HIM LAST SUMMER.

ARE YOU TAKING ELVIS TO SCHOOL?

YES! HE'S VERY *VERY* SICK, AND I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM!

AND TAKING HIM TO SCHOOL IS MY *LAST HOPE* TO MAKE HIM WELL!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ELVIS?

I'M NOT SURE--ALL I KNOW IS HE'S AWFUL *UNHAPPY!*

HOW CAN YOU TELL?

'CAUSE WHEN HE'S HAPPY HE SINGS, AND HE HASN'T SUNG FOR WEEKS 'N' WEEKS!

ELVIS SINGS?

WELL, HE USED TO CROAK AND THAT'S SINGING TO FROGS.

BUT HOW IS SNEAKING ELVIS INTO SCHOOL GOING TO MAKE HIM WELL?

I FIGURE THAT WHEN HE HEARS OUR CHEERY VOICES IN *MUSIC CLASS* HE'LL WANT TO SING AGAIN AND BE HAPPY LIKE THE GOOD OL' DAYS!

LATER, IN SCHOOL...

WE'LL START OFF TODAYS MUSIC CLASS BY SINGING THE NOTES OF THE SONG ON PAGE TWENTY.

READY--ONE, TWO, THREE-SING!

PSSST, ELVIS! LISTEN REAL HARD!

DO LA LA FA LA

FA LA

CROAK

DO LA LA FA LA

CROAK CROAK

HOLD IT! HOLD IT!

STOP

SOMEONE IS DOING A VERY POOR IMITATION OF A FROG!

LITTLE ARCHIE, WHY IS EVERYONE LOOKING AT YOU, HMMM!?

AND WHAT'S MAKING YOUR DESK COVER BOUNCE UP AND DOWN?

CROAK!

WELL! THIS IS ELVIS! HE'S BEEN SICK, BUT YOUR SINGING MAKES HIM HAPPY AND HE SINGS ALONG WITH US!

MY FROG CAN SING BETTER THAN THIS... I GUESS HE'S GOT A PEOPLE IN IT'S THROAT.. HA! HA! THASSA JOKE!

NOW I'LL TAKE ELVIS TO SCHOOL EVERY DAY AND—

MARCH!

LEFT, RIGHT, LEFT—

KEEP IN STEP ELVIS!

PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

IN MR. WEATHERBEE'S OFFICE...

SO THAT'S THE STORY... WELL, MISS GRUNDY, I'M GLAD YOUR PUPILS' SINGING MAKES SOMEONE HAPPY... HEE HEE...

VERY FUNNY

LITTLE ARCHIE, I'LL SEE YOU HERE, AFTER SCHOOL!

(GULP) YES SIR!

I'LL KEEP YOUR FROG IN THE FILING CABINET.

FILE HIM UNDER "F"!

AFTER SCHOOL...

I KNOW YOU LIKE YOUR FROG, SON, BUT YOU CAN'T BRING HIM TO SCHOOL AGAIN!

BUT HE'S *HAPPY* IN SCHOOL! HE *SINGS* HERE!

BUT YOUR FROG ISN'T *REALLY* HAPPY AT ALL! YOU SEE, HE'S LONESOME!

LONESOME!?! YOU MEAN I SHOULD GET ANOTHER FROG?

NO! YOUR FROG WILL ONLY BE TRULY HAPPY WHEN YOU PUT HIM BACK WHERE YOU GOT HIM!

G-GOLLY! GET RID OF ELVIS..!

IT'S STILL WINTER, YOU KNOW, AND ALL THE OTHER FROG'S THAT LIVE IN PONDS AND STREAMS ARE SAFELY TUCKED AWAY IN A BLANKET OF MUD WAITING FOR SPRING TO WAKE THEM UP.

IF YOU REALLY LIKE ELVIS, YOU'LL PUT HIM BACK WHERE YOU GOT HIM!

I HOPE MR. WEATHERBEE'S RIGHT... I'LL PUT ELVIS IN THE MEADOW-BROOK NEAR MY HOUSE!

BY THE MEADOW-BROOK.

S'LONG, ELVIS! (SNIFF) MY LIFE AND THE BATHTUB WILL BE EMPTY WITHOUT YOU!

GOLLY, ELVIS, YOU STILL DON'T LOOK HAPPY... WELL, (SNIFF) G'BYE!

NO SENSE TELLING MOM AND POP,..WHEN YOU GET THEIR AGE YOU FORGET YOU HAD ANIMALS FOR FRIENDS!

HELLO, DEAR.

JUST IN TIME FOR SUPPER.

LATER

LITTLE ARCHIE! YOUR FAVORITE DESSERT AND YOU'RE NOT EATING IT?!

I-I'M NOT HUNGRY, MOM... GUESS I'LL GO UP TO BED EARLY..

HE MUST'VE PLAYED TOO HARD AND GOT TIRED.

AND BLESS ELVIS DOWN BY THE MEADOW-BROOK AND PLEASE MAKE HIM HAPPY 'CAUSE THEN I'LL BE HAPPY!

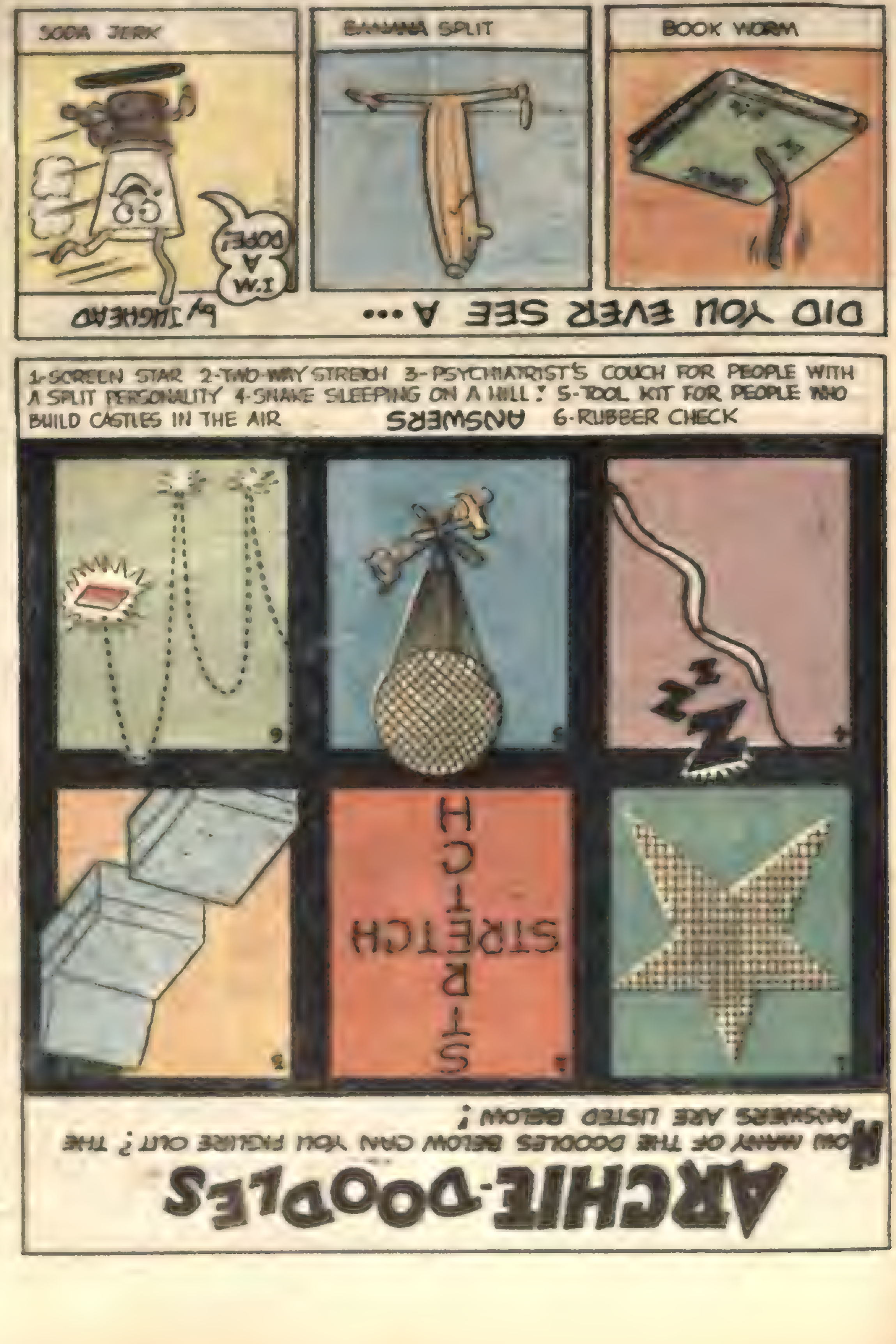
DOWNSTAIRS..

YOU KNOW, FRED, SPRING CAN'T BE FAR OFF..

WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?

I CAN HEAR A FROG SINGING DOWN BY THE MEADOW-BROOK!

THE END


SODA JERK
BANANA SPLIT
BOOK WORM
BOOK WORM
W.I
BY JACHERO
DID YOU EVER SEE A ...
1-SCREEN STAR 2-TWO-WAY STRETCH 3-PSYCHIATRIST'S COUCH FOR PEOPLE WITH A SPLIT PERSONALITY 4-SNAKE SLEEPING ON A HILL! 5-TOOL KIT FOR PEOPLE WHO BUILD CASTLES IN THE AIR
ANSWERS
6-RUBBER CHECK
STRETCH
ARCHIE-DOODLES
HOW MANY OF THE DOODLES BELOW CAN YOU FIGURE OUT? THE ANSWERS ARE LISTED BELOW!

Betty and Veronica — IN "THE OLDEN DAZE"

SHE'S OUT THERE MAKING FUN OF ME! RIDICULING ME! I WON'T HAVE IT! I WON'T HAVE IT, I SAY! I DEMAND RESPECT!!

MR. WEATHERBEE PRINCIPAL

WHO? WHAT? WHERE?

THAT VERONICA LODGE! YOU SHOULD SEE HOW SHE'S DRESSED!

PERHAPS MY CLOTHES ARE A BIT OLD FASHIONED, BUT I WILL NOT STAND FOR BEING MIMICKED BY MY STUDENTS!!

EASY, MISS GRUNDY! I'LL LOOK INTO IT!

GRANNY DRESS?

COME ON! WHAT'S THE GAG?

IT'S NOT A GAG! IT'S THE VERY LATEST FAD! IT'S SWEEPING THE COUNTRY!

IT'S ALMOST SWEEPING THE HALLS!

IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT A GRANNY DRESS THESE DAYS, YOU'RE *NOBODY!*

SEE? SEE WHAT I MEAN?

EGAD!

MOTHER! WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

IT'S VERONICA! AND SHE'S MAKING FUN OF ME!

I AM NOT MAKING FUN OF ANYONE! I JUST HAPPEN TO BE AWARE OF THE CURRENT STYLES!!

IF PEOPLE WOULD KEEP UP WITH THINGS, THEY WOULDN'T GO AROUND MAKING ACCUSATIONS!!

HOWDY, MA'AM! YOU MUST BE THE NEW SCHOOL MARM!

NOW CUT THAT OUT!!

JEALOUS! ALL OF YOU! BUT WE FASHION LEADERS GROW ACCUSTOMED TO THAT SORT OF THING!

DON'T BE ANGRY, BABY DOLL! WE WERE ONLY HAVING A LITTLE FUN!

REALLY, RON, YOU LOOK REAL GREAT!

WELL, I MIGHT FORGIVE YOU IF YOU'VE SEEN THE ERROR OF YOUR WAYS!

THERE'S ONE, CHARLIE!

I GET HALFIES, DUKE!

WHA..? HEY! LET GO YOU LITTLE MONSTERS!!

WE'RE BOY SCOUTS, MA'AM! WE'RE **SUPPOSED** TO HELP LITTLE OLD LADIES ACROSS STREETS!

THIS IS OUR GOOD DEED FOR TODAY!

BEGONE! SHOO! OFF WITH YOU! GET YOUR GRIMY LITTLE PAWS OFF ME!!

-AND YOU TWO STOP LAUGHING!

ARCHIE! I WANT TO SEE YOU AT HOME!

YES, DAD!

..BUT YOU CAN WALK BETTY AND HER GRANDMOTHER HOME FIRST!

THE END OF AN ERA SO SOON?

SOME FADS FOLD FAIRLY FAST, FATHER!

THE END

Archie ..."BUTTON-BUTTON"

ARCHIEKINS! A CRISIS HAS ARISEN!

GASTON HAS LEFT US!

SO HIRE A *NEW* COOK!

IT ISN'T AS EASY AS THAT, ARCHIE!

CALL UP THE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY! THEY MUST HAVE *PLENTY* OF COOKS!

WITH A DEGREE IN *ELECTRONICS?*

IT TAKES AN EXPERT TO WORK OUR KITCHEN!

"WORK" YOUR KITCHEN? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

IT'S BEEN COMPLETELY REMODELED!

SO WHAT?

YOU OPEN A REFRIGERATOR ... THERE'S THE FOOD!

TURN ON THE GAS.. ... PRESTO!

... HEAT!!

DEFROST!... HEAT!... ...SERVE?

WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO COOKING?

DADDY'S IN THE KITCHEN, NOW! SUPPOSE YOU EXPLAIN IT TO HIM!

EEP!... G-GASTON SWIPED ALL YOUR APPLIANCES?

DON'T BE FUNNY, ARCHIE! ...THIS IS A *MODERN KITCHEN!*

WITHOUT ANY *APPLIANCES?*

THEY'RE *BUILT-IN!* EVERYTHING IS ELECTRONICALLY CONTROLLED!

WELL, YOU WON'T FIGURE IT OUT JUST *STANDING* THERE!

HOW'S ABOUT PUSHING A COUPLE OF BUTTONS?

(SIGH!)...I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, ARCHIE!

OOF!

YIPPEE! YOU FOUND THE *STOVE!*

WUMP!

LET'S SEE WHAT *THIS* BUTTON DOES...

SLAM!

GREAT WORK! YOU FOUND THE REFRIGERATOR!

PUSH ANOTHER ONE, ARCHIE!

YES, SIR!

ER.. WHILE I REMAIN OVER HERE...OUT OF THE WAY!

ULP! ... THE TABLE AND CHAIRS!

KLUNK!

ZOOM!

EASY DOES IT, SIR!...SHALL I PUSH ANY *MORE*?

ER...NO, ARCHIE! I THINK IT'S BETTER IF I TRY THEM!

I'LL DO THIS *SCIENTIFICALLY*! I'LL JUST PUSH THEM *ALL* UNTIL WE LOCATE EVERYTHING! WE'LL START WITH *THIS* ONE!

YES, SIR!

SILVERWARE!

AAAGH!

SNAP!

... DISHWASHER!

YKKOWW-WW!

... IRONING BOARD!

THINGS ARE CHECKING OUT NICELY!

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

WHAT DID YOU FIND THIS TIME, SIR?

(GROAN!) ARCHIE, RUN OUTSIDE AND BRING IN SOME DRY WOOD!

IF I COULD, MR LODGE?

HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR 'BURGERS, SIR?

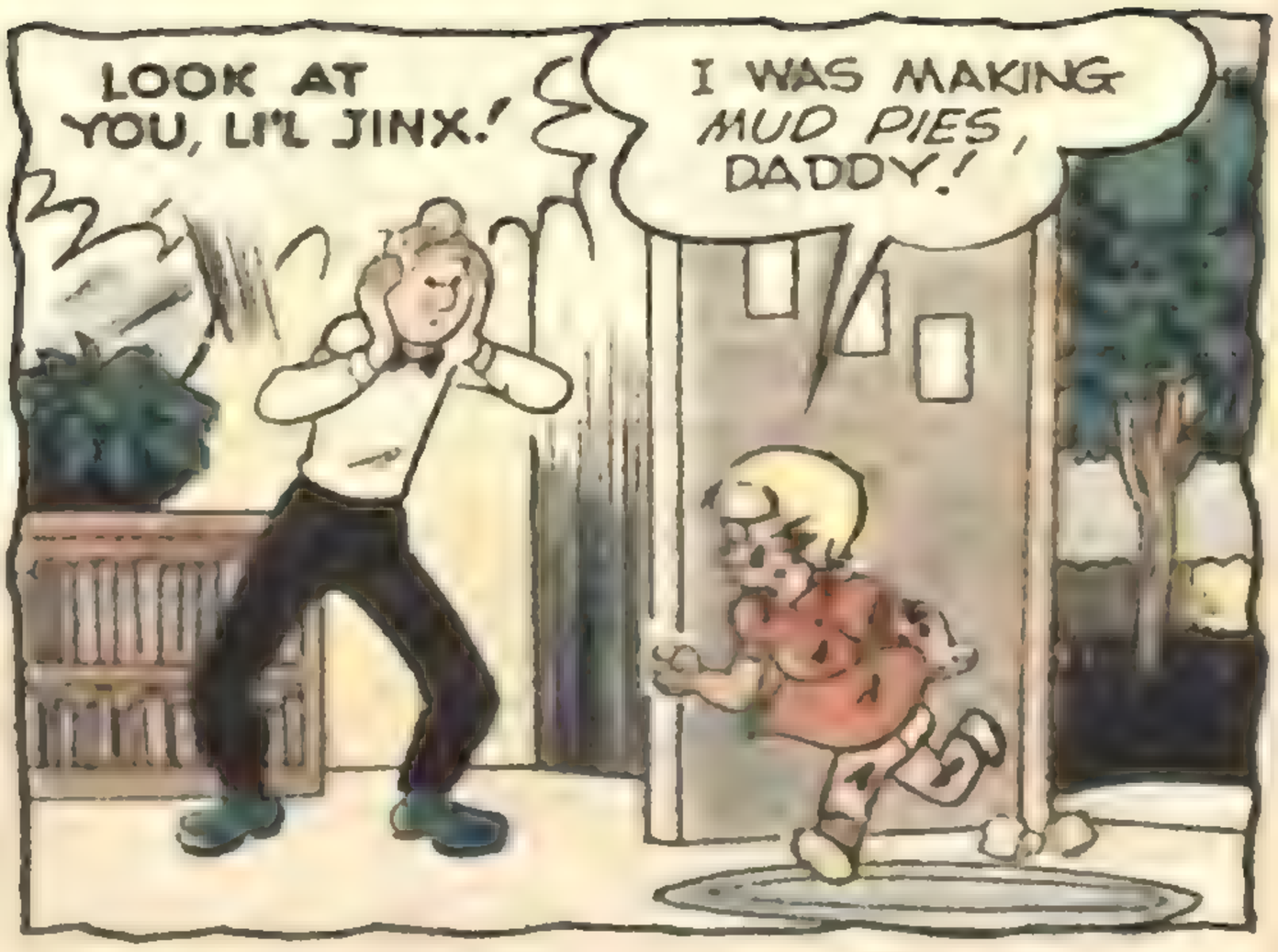
WELL BURNED, SON!

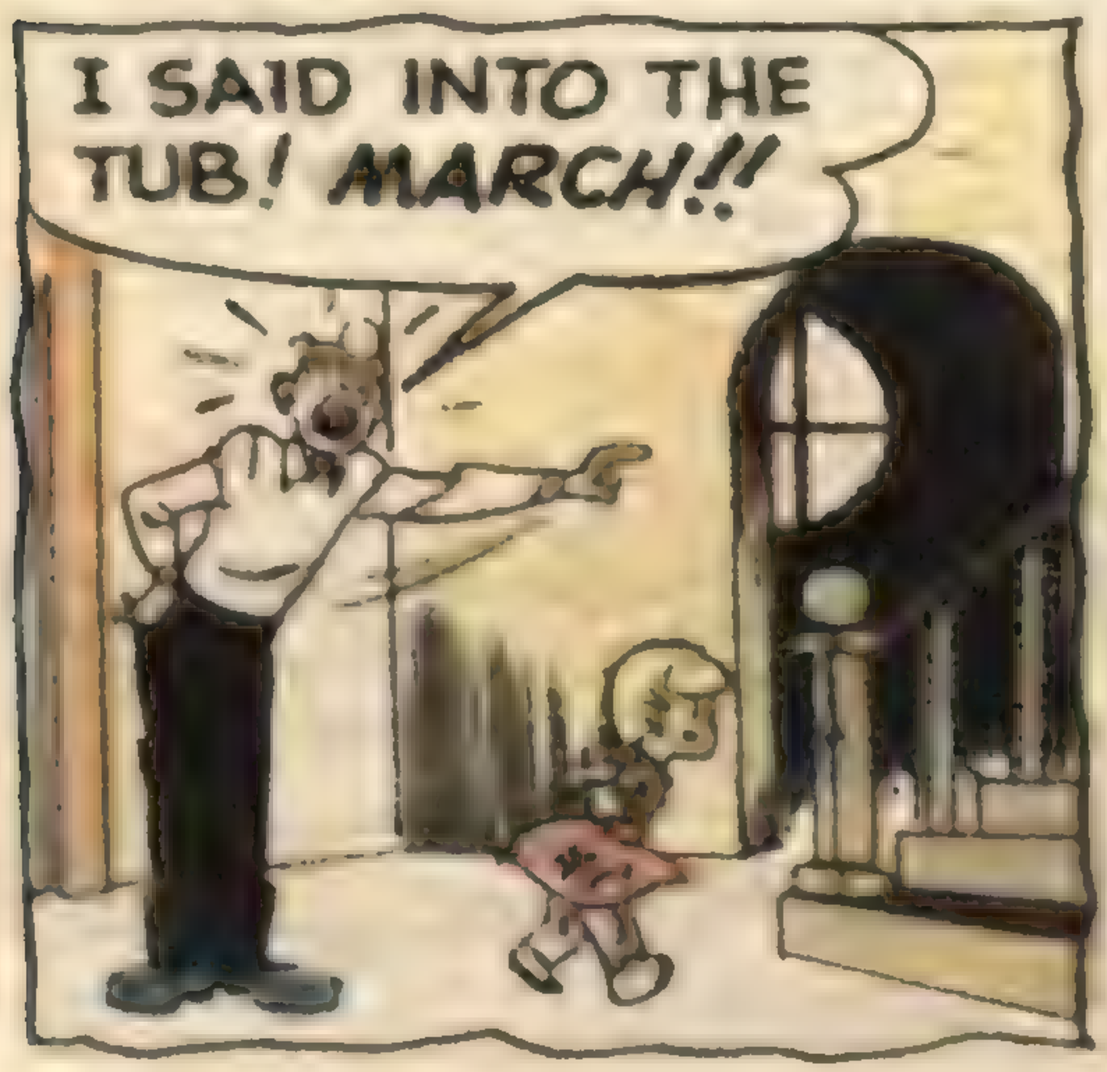
GIVE ME THE SIMPLE LIFE EVERY TIME!

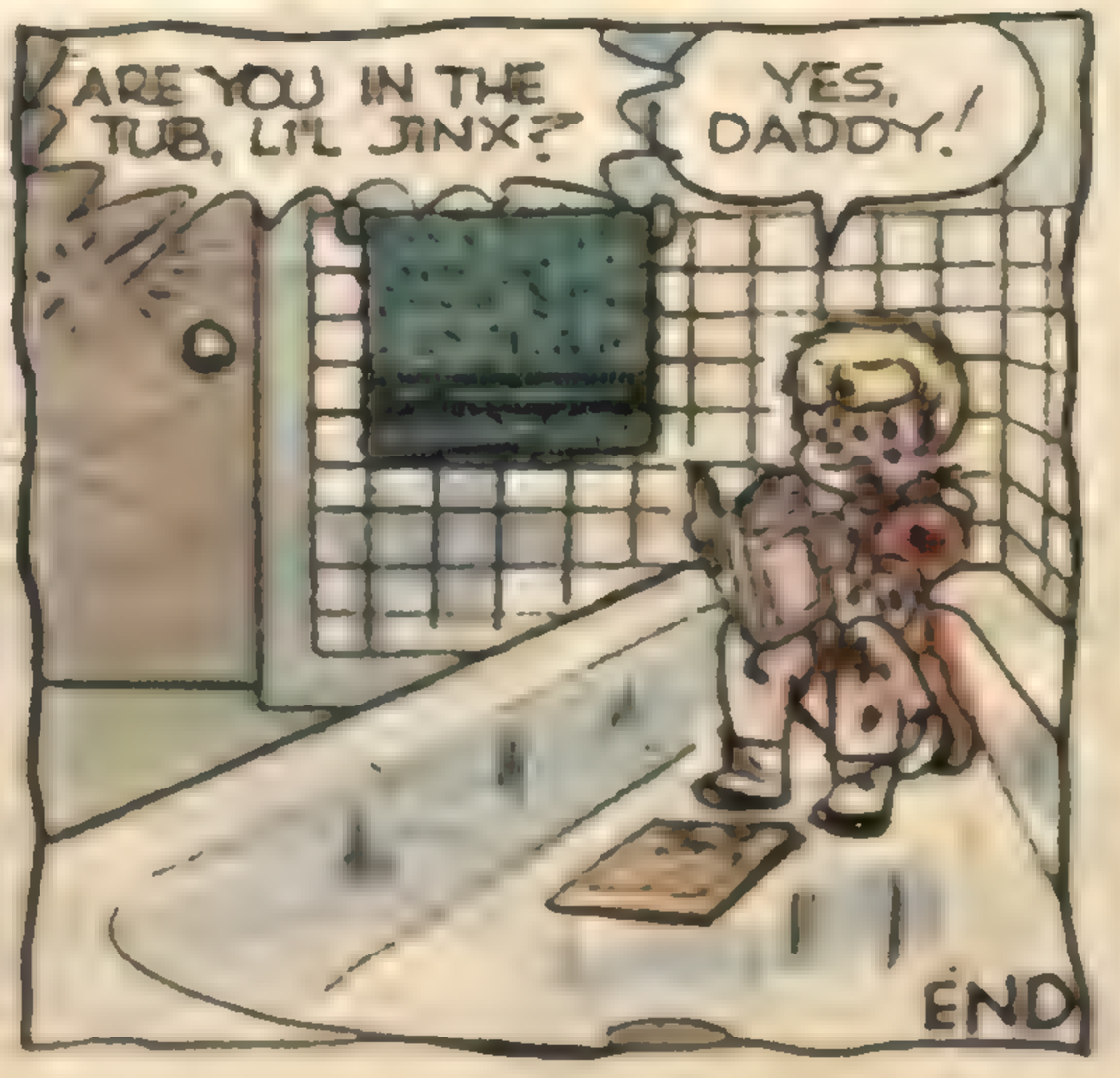
THE END

LI'L JINX

IT'S TUB TO YOU!







Jughead 'The Music man'

MAN! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD HANDLE A STICK **LIKE THAT!**

AW! IT'S A SORT OF HOBBY!

BUT I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE TO KNOW ABOUT IT!

I THOUGHT **YOUR** ONLY HOBBY WAS **EATING!**

THAT'S NOT A HOBBY WITH ME! THAT'S A **CAREER!**

TRUE!

BUT WHY KEEP THIS TALENT A **SECRET?**

IF PEOPLE KNOW YOU PLAY SOMETHING, THEY NEVER LET UP!

YOU'VE GOT TO PLAY AT **PARTIES, PICNICS, DANCES**.. THEY TALK YOU INTO JOINING **ORCHESTRAS!**

MY CLARINET IS FOR MY **OWN** PLEASURE! THAT'S WHY I WANT IT KEPT SECRET!

JUGGIE! REGGIE! ARE YOU BACK THERE?

EEP!... VERONICA!

ER..YES, RONNIE! I..ER..I WAS JUST ENTERTAINING JUGHEAD!

HUH?

SHH! PLAY SOMETHING! QUICK!

I WILL NOT!

PLAY, OR YOUR SECRET IS OUT!

(GASP). WHY, REGGIE! TH..THAT WAS JUST BEAUTIFUL!

SHUCKS! THAT WAS NOTHING!

REGGIE! I MUST HEAR MORE OF THAT DIVINE MUSIC!

HMM! IT COULD BE ARRANGED!

SUPPOSE YOU DROP IN AT MY PLACE TONIGHT? I'LL RUN THROUGH MY -ER-MUSIC TO **SMOOCH** BY!

JUST WE TWO? SOFT LIGHTS? ROMANTIC SETTING? AND A BIT OF MANTLE'S MOOD MUSIC?

I'LL BE THERE AT EIGHT!

HEY! HOW..?

YOU, MY FRIEND!

YOU'LL BE IN THE KITCHEN PLAYING, SEE?

I'LL GET MYSELF ANOTHER STICK, AND.....

AND **PRETEND** TO BE DOING THE PLAYING?

SUPPOSE I REFUSE?

DANCES, PARTIES, PICNICS! IF I **TELL**, YOU'LL NEVER HAVE A MOMENT TO YOURSELF!

I'LL BE THERE AT SEVEN-THIRTY!

YOU WANT **ME** TO GO TO REGGIE'S AT EIGHT-THIRTY? WHY?

OUR OLD PAL HAS A SURPRISE FOR YOU! **BE** THERE!

THAT EVENING.

ALL RIGHT! I GET THE PICTURE! NOW GO LET YOUR VICTIM IN!

YOU JUST RELAX, DOLL, WHILE I PUT YOU IN THE MOOD!

(SIGH) HOW ROMANTIC!

DON'T STOP, REGGIE! I'LL GET IT!

VERONICA?

ARCHIE! COME IN! REGGIE HAS THE MOST WONDERFUL SURPRISE!

MMAPH! HEY!.. I..

COPS!

SSST! S-STOP PLAYING!

JUG!.. I WANT TO TALK! STOP PL..

GULP!

SIGH! ISN'T THAT A GREAT TALENT."

YOU'VE NEVER BEEN BETTER, LAMBIE PIE♡

END

Archie

"Wings of PAIN"

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, ARCHIE..... LOOKING FOR AN *ACCIDENT?*

MR. WEATHERBEE IS GIVING A LECTURE ON *FIRST AID* DOWN IN THE GYM! HE NEEDS ALL THIS STUFF FOR THE LECTURE!

HERE, LET *ME* CARRY ALL THAT JUNK, ARCH! – YOU'RE DOING IT THE *HARD* WAY!

GEE, THANKS OL' PAL!

THERE! NOW ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS *PUSH!!* OKAY, ARCH, LETS SHOVE OFF!

R

SHOVE OFF, EH? OKAY, WISEGUY... ...YOU ASKED FOR IT!

YI-I-I-I-I! ARCHIE! TAKE IT EASY!

THEY'LL BE CALLING FOR DOCTOR WEATHERBEE AT ANY MOMENT! I'D BETTER GET DOWN TO THE GYM!

FOR GOODNESS SAKES! ... HAVE AN ACCIDENT?

N-NO, THANKS, MISS GRUNDY! I JUST HAD ONE!

I'LL FIND THE SNEAK WHO TORPEDOED ME IF I HAVE TO TAKE EVERY STUDENT IN SCHOOL APART WITH MY BARE HANDS!

WITH HIS TEMPER, HE'D DO IT, TOO! TSK, TSK!

LATER—

THERE! - I HAVE JUST DEMONSTRATED HOW TO TREAT A BROKEN LEG USING ONLY A LONG, THIN BOARD AS A SPLINT AND SOME BANDAGES

NOW, WE'LL PRETEND THAT REGGIE HAS A BROKEN ARM, ARCHIE!— YOU MAY PREPARE A SLING FOR IT!

I'D SOONER BREAK THE ARM!

YIPE!!---VERONICA! IF YOU WOULD REMOVE BETTY'S EARRING FIRST, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO CUT SLITS IN THE BANDAGES FOR THEM TO DANGLE THROUGH!

REGGIE!! YOU NEVER TIE A TOURNIQUET AROUND ANYONE'S NECK!

NO? IT'S NOT A BAD IDEA, THOUGH!

JUGHEAD!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I CAN'T BEND MY BROKEN LEG THE WAY YOU FIXED IT SO I'M SAWING THE SPLINT IN HALF!

THIS IS IT!

EVERYBODY DANCE!!

LAST STOP!

THE OLD GOAT ACTS LIKE HE'S POPPED HIS CORK!

GOOD HEAVENS! I HOPE HE HASN'T HARMED ANY OF THE STUDENTS!

EEP! JUGHEAD!! YOUR LEG! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR LEG?

MY LEG?! OH... MR. WEATHERBEE GAVE ME A BROKEN LEG!

REGGIE!---YOUR ARM!---ARCHIE! ---YOUR HEAD!

MR. WEATHERBEE GAVE HIM A BROKEN ARM AND I HAVE A FRACTURED SKULL!!

EEK! DID MR WEATHERBEE DO THAT TO YOU GIRLS, TOO?

OH, YES!--- IN FACT HE MADE CASUALTIES OF US BEFORE HE WENT TO WORK ON THE BOYS!

THAT MONSTER!

THAT FIEND!

I MUST STOP HIM BEFORE HE CRIPPLES ANY MORE OF THE STUDENTS!

IN CASE OF FIRE!

EGAD! - KIDS TODAY ARE EXASPERATING! THE TEACHERS HAVE A TOUGH JOB! I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY STAND IT!

IT'S A WONDER THEY DON'T GO OUT OF THEIR MINDS!

PRINCIPAL

GERONIMO!

OH-OH! SOUNDS LIKE AN ACCIDENT IN THE BEE'S OFFICE!

CRASH!

JUMPED OUT OF THE WINDOW! COWARD!

MISS GRUNDY! WHAT HAPPENED?

IT'S OKAY, CHILDREN! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY... SAY!..... WHERE ARE ALL YOUR BANDAGES?

OH... WE TOOK THEM OFF!

S R

MR. WEATHERBEE ONLY PUT THOSE ON TO DEMONSTRATE HIS FIRST AID TECHNIQUE!

OH!- AND I THOUGHT-------- OH-H-H-H-H-H! OH-H-H-H-H-H! OH-H-HN!!

HOLY SMOKES! - SHE'S FAINTED!

LET'S GIVE HER SOME FIRST AID!

PLOP

GOOD IDEA, VERONICA! ARCHIE, BRING THE WHEELCHAIR! BETTY, THE BANDAGES AND THE ANTISEPTIC! - REGGIE... CRUTCHES AND A STRETCHER! VERONICA, SPLINTS AND ADHESIVE!!

ARENT YOU SUPPOSED TO BEND THE HEAD *BACKWARDS?*

NO!- YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO PUSH IT *FORWARD!* --I THINK!

RAISING THE FEET IS GOOD, TOO! --OR IS THAT JUST FOR SOMEONE WHO FALLS DOWN AN ELEVATOR SHAFT?

CLANGITY! CLANG! GANGWAY! - LET A COUPLE OF *REAL* FIRST-AIDERS GO TO WORK!

HAVE YOU CHECKED HER *ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION?*

I WONDER IF SHE HAD A *STROKE!*

MAYBE SHE HAD A *HEART ATTACK!*

...OR A *CONCLUSION!*

IS SHE STILL *BREATHING?*

OH-OH! *HERE'S* THE TROUBLE! - SHE HAS A TINY *CUT* ON HER FINGER!

SHE MUST HAVE BEEN NICKED BY A PIECE OF FLYING GLASS WHEN THE WINDOW BROKE!

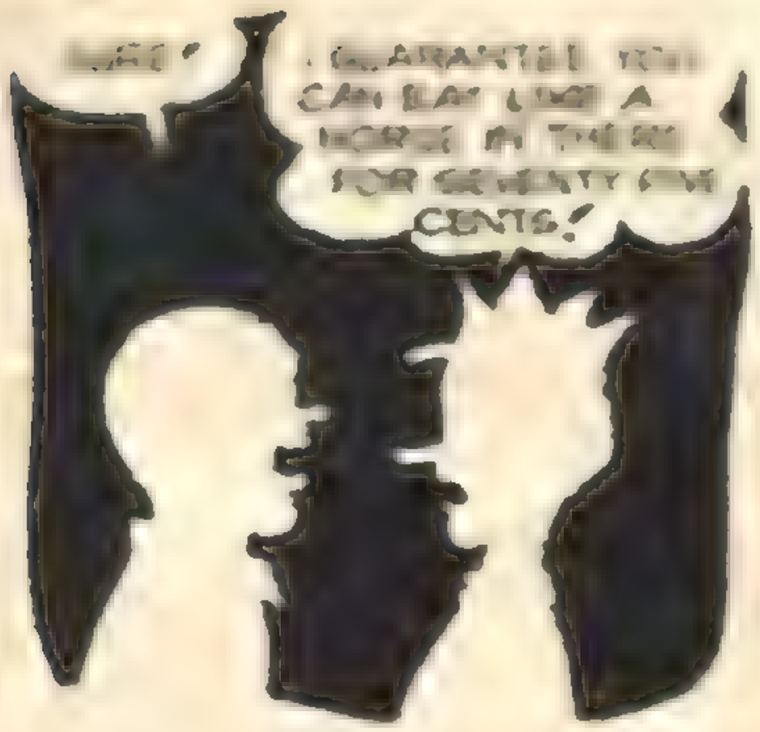
I WONDER WHO BROKE IT?!

WE'RE TAKING MISS GRUNDY HOME, MISTER WEATHERBEE!

SHE WAS INJURED WHEN SOME DOPE BROKE YOUR WINDOW!

Jughead

Gallop Poll



Archie's

PICTURE DICTIONARY

MARINE DIVISION

1.. SAIL BOAT
2.. FLYING BRIDGE
3.. STARBOARD
4.. CUTTER
5.. LIGHT HOUSE

Betty

"WHAT'S NEW?"

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

ABOUT WHAT?

I DON'T NOTICE ANYTHING!

ARE YOU SURE?

!?

SAME HAIR-DO!

BEATS ME!

I'VE SEEN THAT SWEATER BEFORE!

AND I'M SURE SHE'S WORN THAT SKIRT BEFORE, TOO!

I'M SORRY, BETTY! WHAT IS IT?

BLAM!

POW!

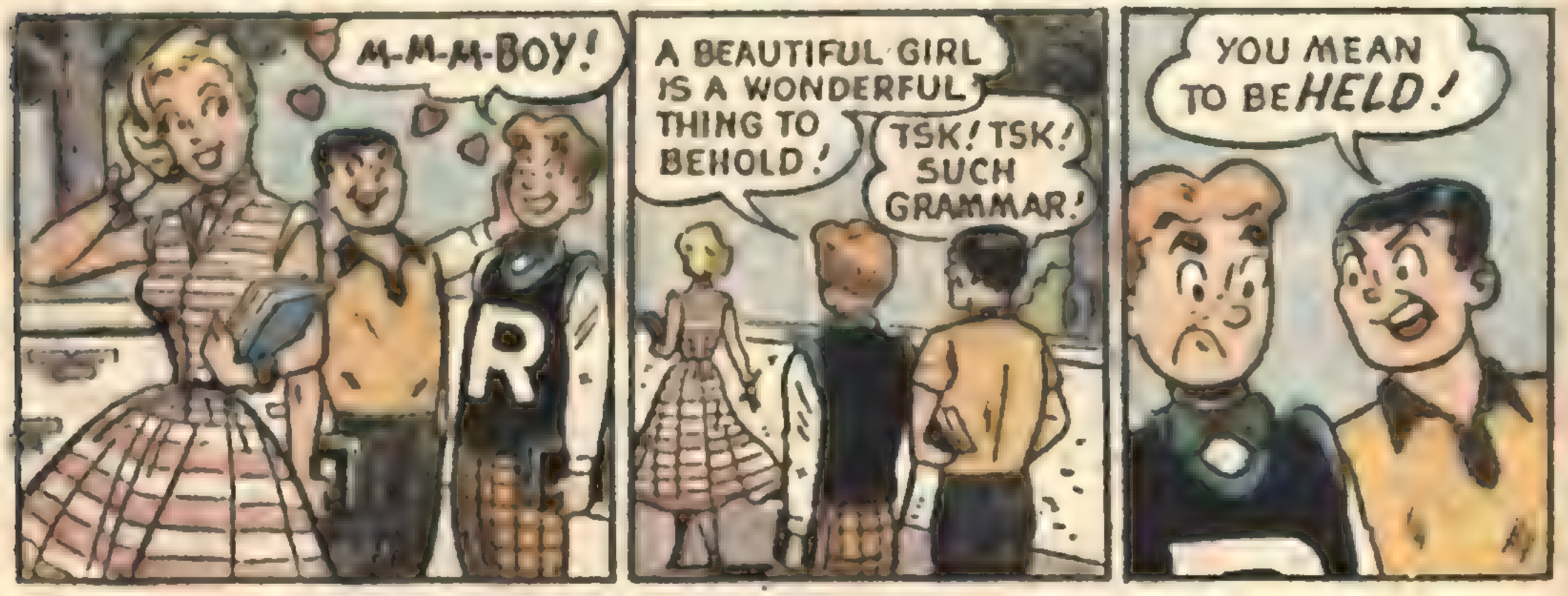
NEW BOOTS!

YEAH!

THE END

Archie's Gags 'n' Gals

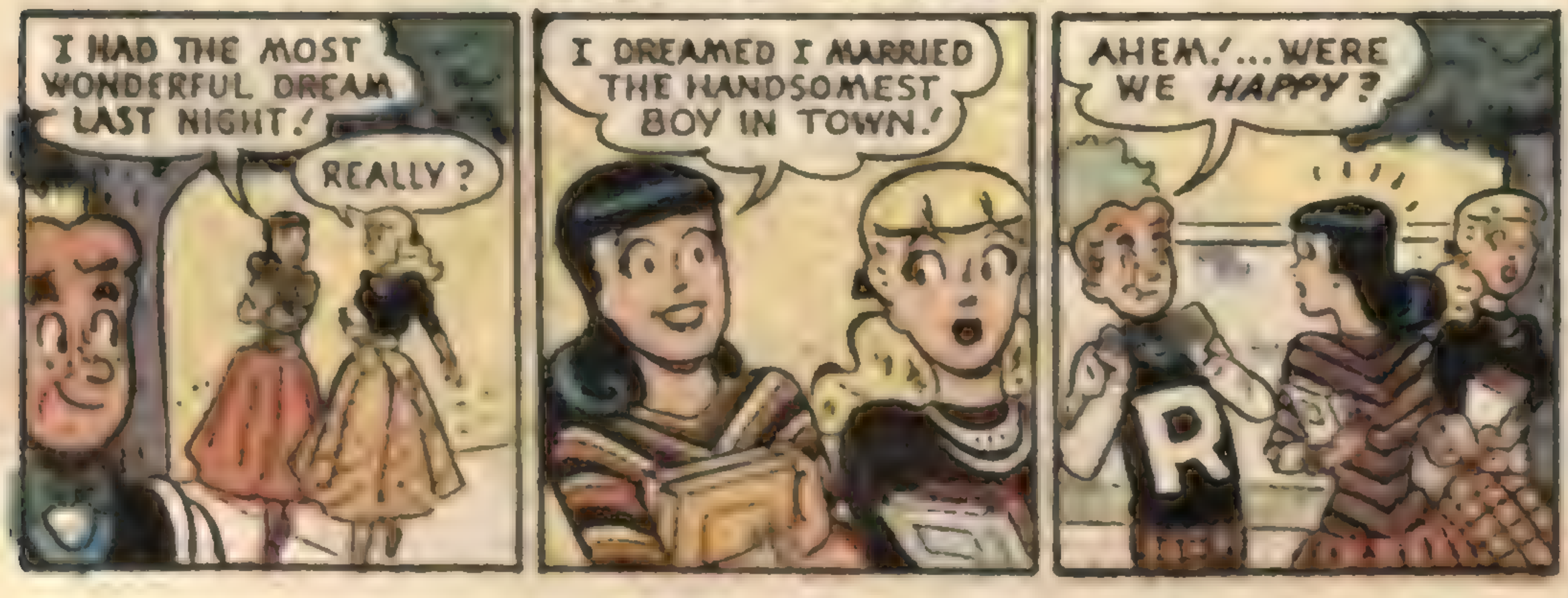
HOLD YOUR OWN



CREAM OF THE CROP

LOOK AT THE WAY THE GALS FAWN OVER THOSE GUYS!
IT'S EASY FOR A MUSICIAN TO GET A GIRL!
YEAH, ARCH..
..BUT ONLY THE GUITAR PLAYER HAS HIS PICK!

PERSONAL OPINION



Archie

Award to the wise

D-UH! DID YOU FELLAS READ THE NOTICE ABOUT THE AWARD MR. WEATHER-BEE IS GONNA GIVE OUT!

YOU MEAN THE ONE FOR THE STUDENT WHO SHOWS THE MOST HELPFUL AND CO-OPERATIVE ATTITUDE TOWARD THE TEACHING STAFF!

D-UH, YEAH! I'D SURE LIKE TO WIN IT!

FORGET IT, MOOSE! I'M THE BOY WHO'S GOING TO WIN IT!

HA!

THE ONLY WAY YOU COULD HELP THE TEACHERS IS BY GOING TO ANOTHER SCHOOL!

HO! HO!

WE'LL SEE WHO HAS THE LAST LAUGH WHEN I WALK AWAY WITH THE AWARD!

THAT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL GET IT.. WALKING AWAY WITH IT.. WHEN NO ONES LOOKING!

HOW ABOUT YOU, JUG?

I'M NOT GOING TO DO A THING!

WHICH TEACHER ARE **YOU** GOING TO HELP, MOOSE?

NONE OF 'EM!

I'M GOING STRAIGHT TO THE TOP! TO THE GUY WHO CARRIES THE MOST WEIGHT AROUND HERE!

..MR. WEATHEREEE, THE PRINCIPAL! I'D BETTER BEFORE SOME BODY ELSE GETS TO HIM!

WHAM

D-UH! MR. WEATHERBEE, I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU! THIS IS REAL LUCK!

IT IS?

LUCK LIKE THAT I WISH ON MY WORST ENEMY! WHAT DID YOU WANT ME FOR?

I THOUGHT I MIGHT BE OF SOME HELP! HUH.. CAN I?

HMM..AS A MATTER OF FACT I DO NEED SOME ASSISTANCE! COME ALONG!

AT YOUR SERVICE, SIR!

I WANT YOU TO HELP ME MOVE THIS CABINET!

IT'S A PLEASURE, SIR!

(ER PUT?) THAT'S IT! TILT IT BACK!

UGH!

HOLD (PUFF!) IT THERE UNTIL I GET A GRIP ON IT!

IT'D A LITTLE HEAVY!

I'LL (PUFF!) HOLD UP THIS END! YOU GO GET A DOLLY!

YES SIR!

BY GOLLY, I'M OFF TO A GOOD START! HE'S SURE TO GIVE ME THE AWARD!

(GROAN!) W-WHERE IS THAT BOY!?..!

I GOT THE DOLLY!

SLIP IT UNDER THE CABINET!

WON'T THAT SQUASH IT?

CRUNCH!

AND WHAT'S ARCHIE DOING TO BE HELPFUL?...

I'LL START BY HELPING MISS GRUNDY! SHE AND I HAVENT BEEN GETTING ALONG TOO WELL OF LATE!

HMM.. SHE'S NOT HERE!

WHAT'S THIS?

MISS GRUNDY, PLEASE SEE THAT THESE BOOKS ARE PUT IN THE CLOSET! MR. W.

THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET IN SOLID WITH HER!

PHEW! THAT WAS A LOT OF WORK, BUT IT WAS WORTH IT!

YOU HAVE A SURPRISE FOR ME? WHERE?

IN THE CLOSET!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! WHAT HAVE I DONE?

THEY'LL KILL US WITH KINDNESS! CALL IT OFF!

SO I THOUGHT I MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU SOME, MR. FLUTESNOOT!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, REGGIE, YOU CAN TAKE THESE SUPPLIES TO THE STORE ROOM!

I CAN JUST SEE THAT AWARD STANDING ON THE MANTLE PIECE!

GLUE! I'M STUCK! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!

WHA..??

(GASP!) ANOTHER ONE! WHAT HAVE I STARTED?

YOU **MUST** PUT A STOP TO IT!

IT'S MURDER!

CALL OFF THE AWARD BEFORE WE'RE ALL RUINED!

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!

BUT I'VE **GOT** TO GIVE THE AWARD TO ONE OF THE STUDENTS! ...BUT WHICH ONE?

WHO WAS THE MOST HELPFUL?

AND SO IT IS WITH A GREAT DEAL OF PLEASURE THAT I PRESENT THIS AWARD TO..

JUGHEAD JONES!

BUT YOU DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO BE HELPFUL!

THAT'S HOW I WAS THE MOST HELPFUL! I DIDN'T GET IN TO ANY TROUBLE!

R

END

Betty and Veronica in "LETTER PERFECT"

ZIP CODE? ZIP CODE? YOU RETURNED MY LETTER BECAUSE IT DIDN'T HAVE A ZIP CODE ON IT?

SORRY, MISS VERONICA! WE COULDN'T READ THE DESTINATION! A ZIP NUMBER WOULD HAVE PIN-POINTED THE AREA!

MAIL

YOUR WRITING IS SIMPLY TOO CARELESS! WE JUST COULDN'T DECIPHER IT!

HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS *MINE*? IT DIDN'T HAVE A RETURN ADDRESS ON IT!

IT'S YOUR SCENTED ENVELOPE, MISS VERONICA! YOUR LETTERS GIVE THE WHOLE POST OFFICE A ROMANTIC ATMOSPHERE!

PROGRESS, THEY CALL IT! THE PONY EXPRESS GAVE FASTER SERVICE!

I'LL WRITE TO MY CONGRESSMAN ABOUT THIS!

I SUGGEST YOU USE HIS ZIP CODE OR HE MIGHT NEVER SEE YOUR COMPLAINT!

TROUBLE WITH THE POSTAL AUTHORITIES, RON?

ZIP CODES! BAH!

THEY DO MAKE MAIL DELIVERY MUCH MORE EFFICIENT, RONNIE!

WHAT?!

ARE YOU ONE OF THOSE JELLYFISH WHO SWALLOWS EVERY COCKAMANIE SUGGESTION SOMEBODY COOKS UP?

WE GOT ALONG FOR YEARS WITHOUT ZIP CODES!

THE POPULATION IS GROWING! THEY'RE JUST TRYING TO IMPROVE THE MAIL SERVICE!

EVERYTHING'S FOULED UP THIS WEEK! MY MAIL DIDN'T GO THROUGH.. MY TV SET BROKE DOWN,.. ARCHIE'S DOWN SOUTH ON A VISIT!!

...OUR SORORITY DANCE COMES UP FRIDAY NIGHT, AND I'LL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR THAT CONCEITED CREEP, REGGIE!

I'M TAKING A GAMBLE ON THAT DANCE!

I WROTE ARCHIE YESTERDAY! I THOUGHT HE JUST MIGHT BE WILLING TO COME HOME IN TIME!

YOU WROTE ARCHIE?

NOTHING VENTURED, NOTHING GAINED!

TRUE! TRUE!

HMM! IF HE *MIGHT* COME HOME FOR *HER*, HE'LL *SURELY* COME HOME FOR *ME*!

I'LL SCRATCH HIM OUT A QUICK INVITATION! SEND IT *SPECIAL DELIVERY*! IT WILL BEAT HERS!

SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

I'LL PLASTER ON ENOUGH STAMPS TO MAKE THOSE MAIL JOCKEYS SCURRY LIKE CENTIPEDES!

IF THAT BETTY THINKS SHE'S GOING TO BEAT MY TIME SHE'S GOT ROCKS IN HER...

COFS!

STUPID PUDDLE! THIS JUST ISN'T MY DAY!

OH, WELL, IT'LL DRY SOON ENOUGH IN THE HOT LITTLE HANDS OF ALL THOSE POSTAL CLERKS!

PLUNK!

HEY, DOLL! YOUR FRECKLE FACED FRIEND IS OUT OF TOWN! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO ASK ME TO TAKE YOU TO THE SORORITY DANCE!

DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH, REGGIE!

(SNIFF, SNIFF)..... GROWF!! FROM WHENCE COMES THAT TANTALIZING AROMA?

(SNIFF) - VERONICA LODGE! THE GORGEOUS SCRIBBLER'S AT IT AGAIN!

LET'S TRACK IT DOWN!

HERE IT IS! IT'S IN SPECIAL DELIVERY!

SPECIAL DELIVERY

YEAH! LOOK AT THE SHAPE OF THAT LETTER!!

IT LOOKS LIKE SHE DROPPED IT IN A MUD PUDDLE!

IT'S GOING TO ARCHIE ANDREWS!

THE ADDRESS IS ALL BLURRED!

DOES THAT SAY "TENNESSEE?

I READ IT AS "MISSISSIPPI!"

NO ZIP CODE, NO RETURN ADDRESS!

THAT GIRL OUGHT TO SEND TELEGRAMS!

WHAT?

DID YOU EXPECT SOMEONE TO READ THIS?

IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE BY NOW!!

WHERE? WITH A ZIP CODE HE COULD HAVE DELIVERED IT!

RONNIE! RONNIE! IT WORKED! ARCHIE JUST CALLED! HE GOT MY LETTER! HE'S COMING HOME TO TAKE ME TO THE DANCE!

DID YOU PUT A ZIP CODE ON YOUR LETTER, BETTY?

OF COURSE! DOESN'T EVERYBODY!

ER - YOU GOING TO WORK FOR THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT, VERONICA?

USE ZIP CODES

NO, DADDY! BUT FROM NOW ON THEY'RE GOING TO WORK FOR ME!!

DON'T BE A DRIP...

USE YOUR ZIP!

ZIP

ZIP

ZIP

ZIP

ZIP

ZIP

ZIP!

THE END

LI'L JINX

DOLLARS AND SENSE!

WANT TO SEE THE STAMP I JUST BOUGHT, LI'L JINX?

OKAY!

IT'S KEEN! WHAT DID YOU PAY FOR IT?

IT COST ME A QUARTER!

I'D LIKE TO HAVE THAT STAMP! HOW ABOUT TRADING IT FOR SOMETHING WORTH A DOLLAR?

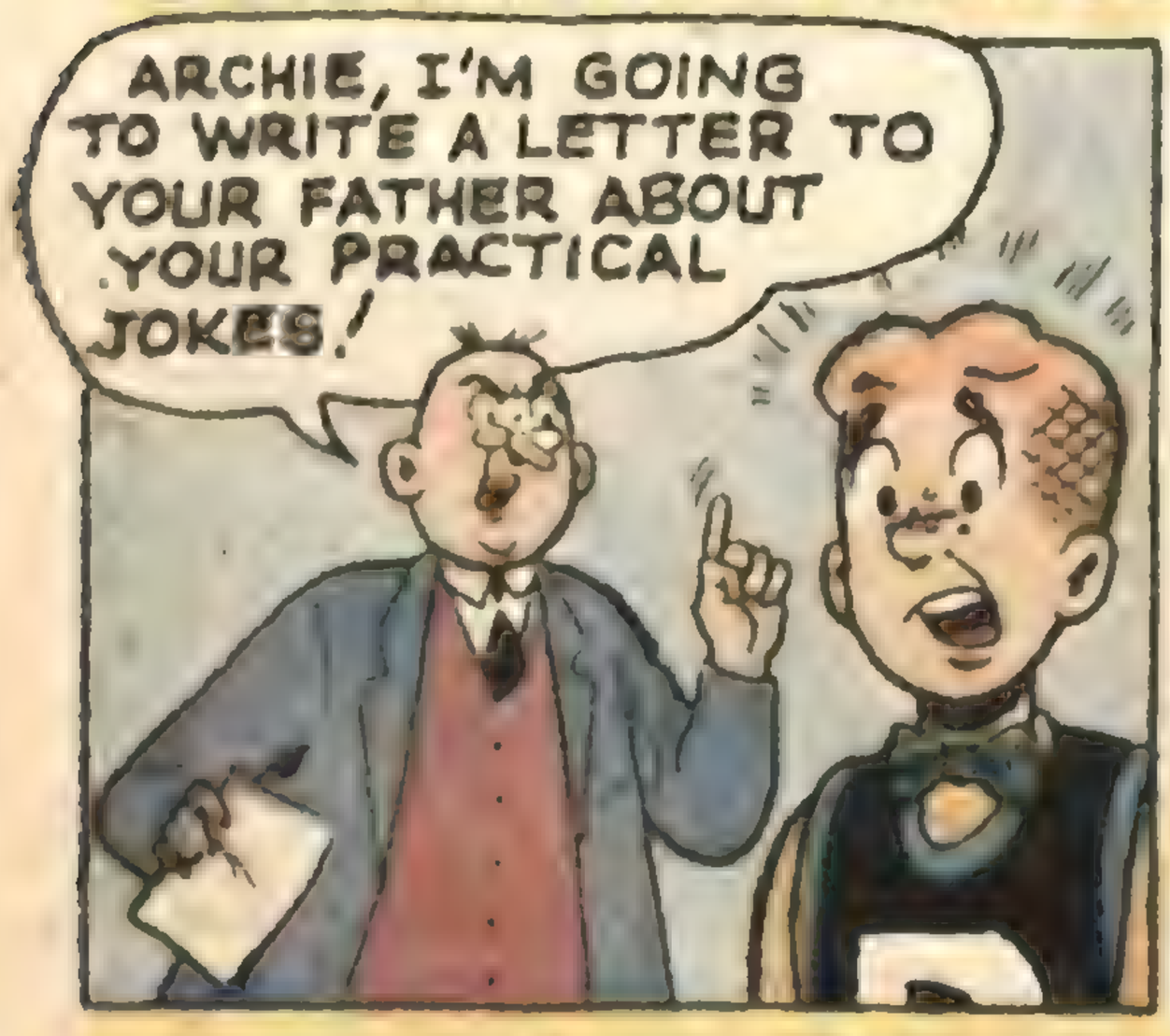
YOU BET I WOULD!

OKAY! IT'S YOURS! WHAT DID YOU TRADE ME THAT'S WORTH A DOLLAR?

MY JOB! WHEN YOU CLEAN THE SIDEWALK YOU CAN COLLECT A DOLLAR FROM MY DADDY!

END

"STRANGE THINGS ARE HAPPENING"

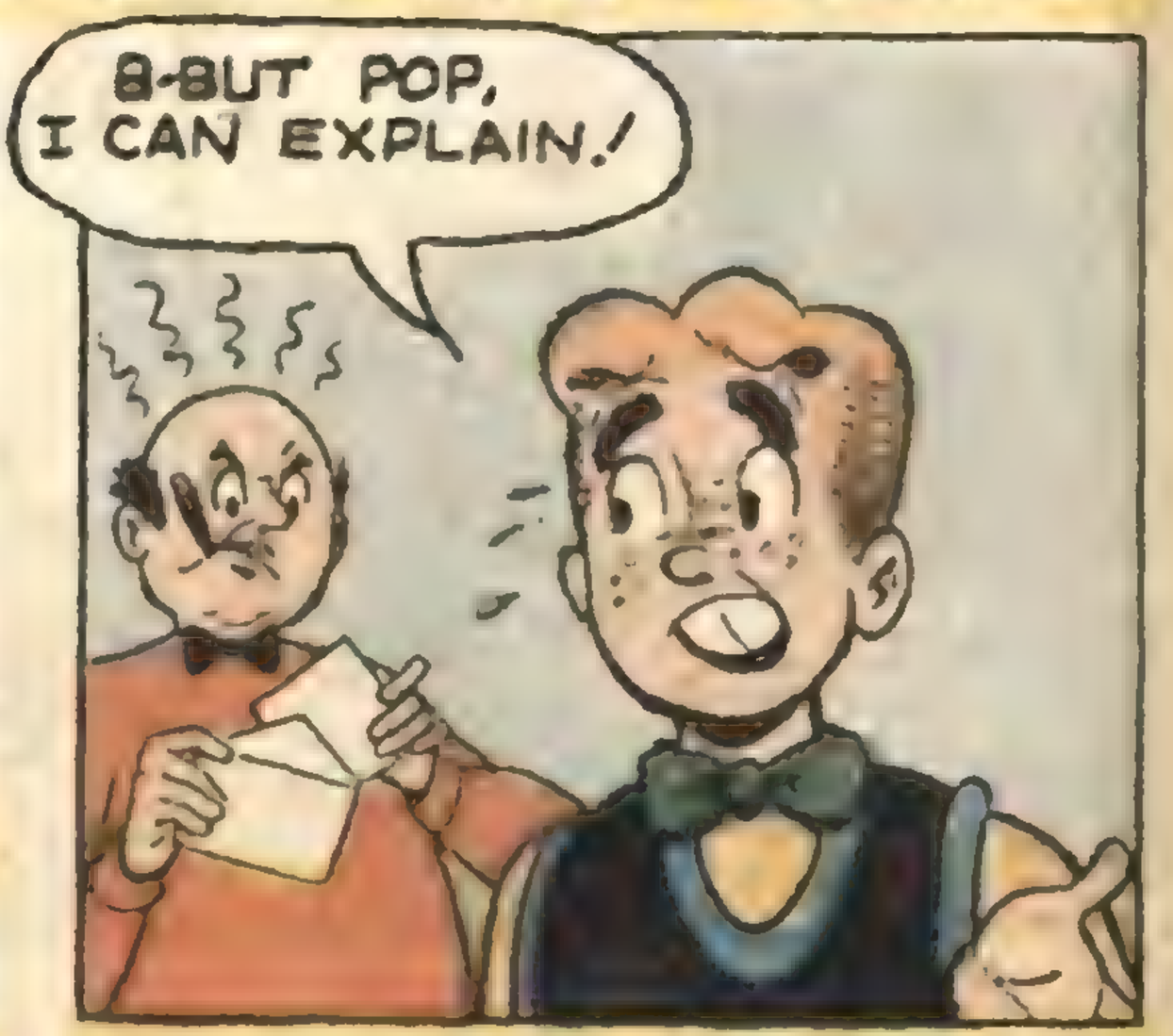


Archie's rival, Reggie, looked surreptitiously around him, saw that the coast was clear, then mysteriously made his way to Archie's desk and poured something into the inkwell. Then just as furtively sneaked out of the classroom again.

Shortly afterwards, the students started filtering into the classroom. Archie sat down at his desk completely unaware that any plot against him was in the making.

"Prepare for a test, class." It was the voice of Miss Grundy intoning the fateful words. A general chorus of moans filled the air, and fell on completely indifferent ears as Miss Grundy started to write the questions on the board. Archie watched those questions one by one and his face which had the expression of a chicken under the axe, gradually relaxed. He knew the answers to enough of them to at least make a presentable showing. He dipped his pen into the inkwell, filled it and started to scratch away at the answers. To every one's surprise, especially Miss Grundy's, he was the first one through. He handed in his paper with a very self-satisfied look on his face.

"Don't tell me you're finished so fast, Archie?" Miss Grundy asked cynically. "How did you manage it?"



"Aw it was nothing, really, Miss Grundy," Archie said modestly.

Miss Grundy glanced down at his paper. Her face suddenly turned a mottled pink. Then a delicate green. "NOTHING! I'll say it's nothing," she screamed. "This paper is completely blank."

"B . . . b . . . blank. But—but that's impossible, Miss Grundy. Why I wrote . . .

"You wrote exactly nothing. Here, look for yourself," she held out the test paper and sure enough right there in front of his unbelieving eyes was a test paper which had once been full of scrawls and doodles. But now, NOTHING!

It was a still dazed Archie who found himself in Principal Weatherbee's office. "So," the Principal began ominously, "another little typical teen-age escapade, eh. This time mocking your teacher by turning in a blank test paper."

"But — but Mr. Weatherbee — sir — I — I —"

"Silence Archie. You said nothing on your exam paper. Say even less now. Whatever has to be said from here on in will be said between your father and me. I'm going to

write him a little note about the latest little practical joke of yours. Along with a few other choice items I've been meaning to tell him for some time."

He started to write. The pen spluttered. Then gave out. "Confound it. Always acting up," he said, regarding his pen balefully. "Archie, let me have your pen please."

Archie handed it over numbly and Weatherbee got busy. He stayed busy the better part of a half an hour. The more he wrote the lower Archie's spirits sank until at last he had visions of joining the French Foreign Legion.

At long last, the 'Bee' finished. He started to hand the letter to Archie but then as an afterthought, pulled it back, saying, "No. Just to make sure that no 'unfortunate' accident happens to it on the way, I'll mail it. That will be all young man."

Archie walked out torn between bewilderment and pain. He still didn't understand how the test answers had disappeared. And at the moment, he no longer cared. Now his only concern was with how to make that letter disappear. And that was next to impossible. His pop made a very strict practice of opening up the morning mail himself. His pop also had a few other strict habits. Such as withholding allowances for special provocations. Archie winced. He couldn't at the moment think of any more special provocation than would meet his glance with the morning mail.

It was a completely resigned, even crushed, Archie who looked across the table next morning while his father went through the mail. Finally he came to an all-too familiar envelope. Opened it. His lips pursed in a frown. The frown became heavier. Archie started to sweat. He looked in silent agony at his mother, who looked back, smiled sweetly and passed him some more corn meal. At last Mr. Andrews looked up at his son and started to speak. Archie closed his eyes and clenched his fists and waited for the storm to break.

"I think your principal has lost his marbles, Archie."

"Pop, it isn't what you think. I can explain. Pop, I . . . I . . . Pop. What did you say?"

"I said, I think Mr. Weatherbee has cracked up. Blown a fuse. In short, flipped. Look what I got from him in the mails this morning. A blank sheet of paper. If it wasn't his envelope, I wouldn't know what lunatic sent it to me."

Archie now understood less than ever. But somehow he didn't care. All he knew was that through some miracle, he had escaped the executioner. It wasn't until lunch time that he found the answers to all the strange happenings. He just happened to sit at the table behind Reggie Mantle and his crony, Stinky Davis. Reggie was saying something that must have struck him as very funny because he was practically choking with laughter.

"And then just before the test, I sneek into Archie's room and fill up his inkwell with this disappearing ink I bought in Floogle's novelty store. I'd have given anything to be there when he handed in his test paper, ha—ha—ha—ha—"

"Oh, so that's how it happened," Archie was towering over Reggie whose laughter suddenly turned into a strangled moan.

"Now wait a minute, Arch. It was only a gag. Now don't get sore, Arch. No, no. Don't grab me. I . . ."

"Grab, you? Whose grabbing you? I'm grabbing your check, sweetheart. That disappearing ink saved my life. This meal's on me, pal."

Archie walked away, whistling. Reggie just stared after him. The only thing blacker than his face was his mind.

Archie

PAINFUL PROXY

WHERE IS HE, HUH? WHERE'S THAT LITTLE *RUNT*?

W-W-W-WHAT L-L-LITTLE RUNT?

MOOSE! I'M GONNA TEAR HIM LIMB FROM LIMB!

M-MOOSE?

-B-BIG MOOSE?

HE CALLED BIG MOOSE A *RUNT!*

COMPARED TO *THAT* MONSTER HE *IS!*

MAN! HE'S REALLY OUT FOR MOOSE'S BLOOD!

DUH-H-H!--HI!

EEP! MOOSE!

W-WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE?

DUH-H-H! --I GOT A BAD TOOTH!

--BUT I DON'T WANT *THAT* GUY TO EXTRACT IT!

HE'S SORE 'CAUSE I CLIPPED HIM IN LAST WEEK'S FOOTBALL GAME!

IF HE FINDS YOU, YOU WON'T PLAY *THIS* WEEK!

AW!--I WON'T BE PLAYIN' ANYWAY!

WHAT?

B-BUT MOOSIE! WE *NEED* YOU!

I GOT TO TAKE A SPECIAL *MATH* TEST TUH QUALIFY! --AN' YOU *KNOW* I CAN'T PASS NO MATH TEST!

BUT YOU SIMPLY *MUST* PASS, MOOSIE!

IT'S FOR THE HONOR OF THE SCHOOL!

GAWRSH!—YOU KNOW *ME* AN' *FIGGERS!*

HOLD ON! I THINK I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

ARCHIE, *YOU* WILL TAKE THAT TEST FOR MOOSE!

M-ME??

WITH YOUR FACE BANDAGED BECAUSE OF YOUR TOOTHACHE— A BIG COAT AND HAT TO PREVENT CHILLS..

HMM!

WALK PAST MISS GRUNDY, MOOSE! TELL HER ABOUT YOUR TOOTH AND COMPLAIN OF *CHILLS!*

GET HER *SET* FOR IT!

WITH THESE BUILT UP SHOES, IT MIGHT WORK!

DON'T *TALK* IF YOU CAN HELP IT!

YOK! YOK! ANYTIME I CAN FOOL A TEACHER...

HEY! ..YOU!

D-DUH-H-H!

MOOSE!

MOOSE!..DID YOU HEAR THAT? IT SOUNDED LIKE AN *EXPLOSION!*

DUH--H-H! MAYBE SOMEONE DYNAMITED THE SCHOOL!

BAM!

EEP! IT'S ARCHIE!-HE'S BEEN HURT!

THEN WHY'S HE LOOKIN' SO *HAPPY?*

MOOSE! D-DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?

DUH-H! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE TEST *MYSELF!*

WE'RE DEAD! MISS GRUNDY GIVES TOUGH EXAMS AND MOOSE COULDN'T PASS A RED LIGHT!

...BUT MIRACLES DO HAPPEN...

DIDJA HEAR?

HEAR WHAT?

MOOSE PASSED!

NO FOOLIN'!

WITH MOOSE LEADING THE WAY, RIVERDALE ROLLS OVER THE OPPOSITION! BY HALF TIME THEY LEAD 34-0!

YEA-MOOSE!

JUST LISTEN TO THEM CHEERING BIG MOOSE!

YEA, MOOSE

I STILL DON'T SEE HOW HE PASSED THAT TEST!

I--ER--I SORT OF LOWERED THE PASSING GRADE!

--TO TWENTY-FIVE!

MISS GRUNDY! HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY THINK OF SUCH A THING?

OH, DEAR! --YOU'RE ANGRY!

I GUESS I LOST MY HEAD!

WH--WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

HARUMPH!.. IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I MUST GO DOWN ON THE FIELD FOR A MOMENT!

YEA MOOSE!

YEA MOOSE!

YEA-A-A-A-A, GRUNDY!

YEA, GRUNDY!

YEA, GRUNDY!

Jughead

IN "INFLAMMATION PLEASE"

SO, WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU AND BETTY?

OH, JUST ONE OF THOSE SILLY LITTLE SPATS!

IT WAS MY FAULT, AND NOW SHE WON'T EVEN SPEAK TO ME!

YOU PASSED BETTY'S HOUSE, JUGGIE! WAS SHE ANGRY?

SHE WOULDN'T LET ME IN HER HOUSE, RONNIE! - SHE SAID SHE WAS PLENTY SORE!!

SEE?

I CAN'T APOLOGIZE IF I CAN'T GET IN TO SEE HER!

IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO?

SAY! THAT MIGHT BE THE ANSWER!

WOULD YOU TRY TO MAKE PEACE FOR ME?

LET'S GO, ARCH!

BOY! THESE SILLY FEMALES!

REAL WEIRD!

THEY GET MAD AT THE WHOLE WORLD OVER NOTHING!

SCAT! GO AWAY! YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE!

STOP ACTING LIKE A CHILD!

WE'RE GOING TO TALK SOME SENSE INTO YOU!

NOW, LEVEL WITH US LIKE AN ADULT! WHAT'S MAKING YOU SO SORE?

SCRATCHING!

"SCRATCHING?"

IF YOU ITCHED LIKE I DO, YOU'D BE SORE TOO!

I HAVE THIS RASH THAT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY!

HUH?

IT'S LIKE BEING TICKLED WITH A THOUSAND FEATHERS!

LIKE A MILLION ANTS CRAWLING OVER YOUR SKIN!

I'VE SCRATCHED UNTIL MY ARMS GOT TIRED!

(GLUP!) L-LIKE P-POISON IVY?

OH, NOTHING AS MILD AS THAT!

N-NOTHING A-AS MILD?

A MILLION ANTS?

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!!

ZOOM

I WONDER IF WE CAUGHT IT?

I H-HOPE NOT!

GOLLY! A THOUSAND F-FEATHERS!

-AND THOSE ANTS!

I DIDN'T SEE ANY RASH THOUGH!

IT COULD BE IMAGINATION!

D-DO YOU HAVE A GOOD IMAGINATION?

(GULP!) I'M AFRAID I D-DO!

SCRATCH!

YIPE!!

SCRATCH!

SCRATCH

SCRATCH!

SCRATCH!

SAY, FELLOWS! DID YOU SEE···

GO AWAY! DON'T COME NEAR US!

R-RUN, ARCH!!

WELL, I GUESS I KNOW WHEN I'M NOT WANTED!

GO AHEAD! BELIEVE ALL THOSE LIES BETTY TOLD YOU ABOUT ME!

WE COULDN'T GIVE IT TO HER!

(GULP!) NOW SHE'S MAD AT US!

HERE COMES THE GUY WHO STARTED THE WHOLE THING!

LET'S GET HIM!

HEY?

RUB YOUR HANDS ON HIM! IF WE GOT IT, HE'LL GET IT, TOO!

WE'RE GIVING YOU SOME OF THE RASH THAT WE GOT FROM BETTY!

IMPOSSIBLE! YOU COULDN'T GET IT FROM BETTY! SHE DOESN'T HAVE IT!

SHE'S SCRATCHING LIKE MAD!

IMAGINATION!

I NEVER TOUCHED HER!

HUH?

YOU SEE, IT DOESN'T BOTHER ME, BUT I'M WHAT THEY CALL A "CARRIER!"

IT'S ONLY CONTAGIOUS IF YOU MAKE CONTACT WITH MY SKIN!

EEYIPE!! AND WE PRACTICALLY MASSAGED HIM!

WELL, DON'T SAY I NEVER GAVE YOU ANYTHING!

END

Betty and Veronica IN "BOWL GOAL"

BRING ON VERONICA! I'M READY FOR HER!

BETTY

VERONICA

BIG GRUDGE MATCH COMING UP?

YES! IT'S THE *MOST IMPORTANT* GAME OF THE YEAR FOR ME!

...THAT'S WHY I WANT YOU TO HELP ALICE KEEP SCORE!

I'LL BEAT VERONICA SO BADLY SHE'LL *NEVER* WANT TO BOWL AGAIN!

YOU AND *WHAT* ARMY??

!?

HUMPF! I SEE YOU BROUGHT ALONG *YOUR* ARMY!!

IT'S JUST JEEVES, AL, MY PRIVATE COACH, AND MY TOWEL BOY!

WHAT? NOBODY TO HOLD YOUR GUM?

HMM! THIS IS THE MOST DIFFICULT PART OF BOWLING - CHOOSING THE RIGHT COLOR BALL!

HOW ABOUT "RED"? IT'LL MATCH YOUR RAGE WHEN I TROUNCE YOU!

IS THAT SO?! WELL, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE BET ON OUR GAME?

LIKE WHAT?

THERE'S A "GIRL'S CHOICE" DANCE TONIGHT! WINNER GETS TO ASK ARCHIE TO GO TO THE DANCE!

IT'S A BET!

B-BUT...

DON'T WORRY, ARCHIE, *I'LL WIN!* JUST HELP ALICE KEEP SCORE!

BEFORE I BEGIN, JEEVES, MY SPECIAL BOWLING CHALK!

OH, BROTHER!

IT'S TOO BAD YOU CAN'T ORDER YOUR BALL AROUND LIKE YOU DO YOUR FLUNKIES!

1

VERY FUNNY!

NOT HALF AS FUNNY AS YOUR DELIVERY!

GULP! ANOTHER GUTTER BALL!

ISN'T THERE SOMETHING I CAN DO, COACH?

YES, GIVE UP BOWLING!

WHEN YOU AIM FOR A STRIKE YOU ALWAYS GET A GUTTER BALL!

TRUE!

SO WHY NOT AIM FOR A GUTTER BALL--MAYBE YOU'LL GET A STRIKE! HA! HA!

HA HA HA!

IT WORKED!

BETTY, I SHOULD HAVE HIRED YOU AS MY COACH!

!?

I SEE MYSELF AT THE DANCE ALREADY!

YOU'LL BE THERE ALL RIGHT! CHECKING COATS!

WELL, THAT'S THE FINAL FRAME!

GIRLS, THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO TELL YOU!

TELL US LATER! GIVE US THE SCORE FIRST!

IT'S A TIE GAME!

BETTY

VERONICA

THAT SETTLES IT! ARCHIE WILL HAVE TO TAKE BOTH OF US TO THE DANCE!

B-BUT... I CAN'T!

(GULP!) ALICE ALREADY ASKED ME TO GO WITH HER!!

!?

ER... I THINK WE BETTER GO *RIGHT NOW*, ALICE!

BETTY, ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?

POSITIVELY!

!?

POW!

CONGRATULATIONS! THAT WAS YOUR BEST SHOT OF THE DAY!

I WAS ABOUT TO SAY THE SAME TO YOU!

ARCHIE'S SPORTS QUIZ

WHAT SPORT CAN YOU IDENTIFY WITH EACH OF THE FOLLOWING?

1. CLUB

2. BAT

3. JACKKNIFE

4. PADDLE

5. STRIKE

6. BASKET

7. BLOCK

8. FIGURE

9. BACK STROKE

ANSWERS:

1. GOLF
2. BASEBALL
3. DIVING
4. PING PONG
5. BOWLING
6. BASKETBALL
7. FOOTBALL
8. SKATING
9. SWIMMING

LIL JINX

PHYSICAL FIT-MESS

LI'L JINX! GO TO YOUR ROOM AND CLEAN IT UP! IT'S A MESS!

I DON'T FEEL LIKE IT, DADDY! I'M TIRED!!

HUMPH! A LITTLE GIRL LIKE YOU SHOULDN'T BE TIRED! YOU SHOULD BE *PEPPY!*

WHY EVEN THE PRESIDENT WANTS US TO BE MORE PHYSICALLY FIT!

IS THAT A FACT?

THAT MEANS EVERYONE HAS TO GET UP AND DO MORE EXERCISE! IT'S ALMOST OUR PATRIOTIC DUTY!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL START BY CLEANING UP MY ROOM!

YES SIR! EXERCISE NEVER HURT ANYONE! AH!

WHAT TH... ?

ZIP

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

YOU NEED SOME EXERCISE--

YES! I'LL GO TO THE STORE AND GET MY NEWSPAPER! WOULD YOU ASK MOTHER FOR THE CAR KEYS?

CAR?

ARENT YOU GOING TO WALK?

WALK! ARE YOU KIDDING?

OKAY! OKAY!! I'LL WALK!

LATER..

I HAVENIT WALKED SO FAR SINCE MY ARMY DAYS!

BUT IT'S GOOD EXERCISE!

MMMM... THE GRASS IS QUITE *HIGH!*

I'LL CALL THE BOY TO CUT THE GRASS!

DADDY---REMEMBER ---YOUR PATRIOTIC DUTY---

OKAY! OKAY!!

RRRR

PUFF! ... PUFF! GASP! I'M FINISHED!

DADDY...

ZZZ.. HUH!

SO YOU'RE SITTING DOWN AGAIN-- EH!

WELL. YOU SEE--

I TOLD GREG ALL ABOUT OUR PATRIOTIC DUTY--

AND HE SHOWED ME SOME GOOD EXERCISES WE CAN DO--

LI'L JINX, THERE'S ONE EXERCISE I MUST CUT OUT!

WHAT'S THAT?

OPENING MY BIG MOUTH!

END

Little Archie —"DOLLY'S FOLLY"

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO SHOW US WHAT'S IN THE BAG?

WAIT!

HURRY UP, HUH! SHOW US!

WAIT!!

WE'RE SICK OF WAITING!

SICK! THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT TO HEAR.....

ALL YOU SICK KIDS LINE UP!

DON'T PUSH! WHO'S FIRST?

DOCTOR'S LITTLE ARCHIE

MAYBE I'D MAKE A BETTER TRACK COACH!

I GUESS EVERY DOCTOR HAD TO WAIT FOR HIS FIRST SICKLY PATIENT TO COME ALONG!

SOMEONE LIKE EVELYN EVERNEVER AND CHILD!

FEEL NERVOUS, TUMMY UPSET, HEADACHE...

YES! EVERYTIME *YOU* GET NEAR ME!

I DECIDED TO BECOME A DOCTOR AND HELP SICK PEOPLE!

WHY DON'T YOU LOOK IN A MIRROR!

HOW ABOUT LETTING ME GIVE A FREE LOOK AT YOUR DOLLY, MINERVA?

THE ONLY THING YOU'D GIVE FREE IS GERMS!

THEN HOW ABOUT ME JUST WATCHING YOUR BOO'FUL CHILD

Y-YOU THINK SHE'S BOO'FUL TOO!

SURE! SHE'S JUST AS LOVELY AS YOU!

I'M GLAD YOU AGREE WITH ME!

I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS MORE BOO'FUL... MOTHER OR DAUGHTER?

BETTER TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT MAMA!

MAMA!

SEE! SHE KNOWS WHO I AM!

TSK! TSK! TOO BAD!

W-WHAT'S BAD?

THE SICKLY WAY SHE CRIED "MAMA!"

THAT'S ALL SHE EVER SAYS!

IF YOU LET ME HAVE HER, SHE'D SAY A LOT MORE!

MMM!

THIS IS A REAL SICK KID HERE! SHE'S GOT "DOLLY DISEASE!"

IT'S ONLY DANGEROUS TO DOLLY'S WITH BLOND HAIR!

G-GOLLY! MINERVA'S GOT B-BLOND HAIR!

PLEASE! YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE MY DOLLY!

NO TEARS... YOU'RE SHRINKING MY SOCKS!

I'LL OPERATE RIGHT AWAY!

OPERATE ON MINERVA?

NEVER!

YES!

NO!

ULP! MINERVA FLEW OUT OF MY HAND!

KLUNK!

MINERVA, SPEAK TO ME! SAY SOMETHING!

SHE DOESN'T SAY MAMA! SHE'S FORGOTTEN I'M HER MOTHER!

HMMM... LOST HER MEMORY!

WHAT HAVE I (SOB) DONE? (SNIFF!)

EASY ON THE TEARS. YOU'LL DROWN HER!

DOCTOR, THINK OF SOMETHING!

RIGHT NOW MY GREAT MIND IS WORKING ON SOMETHING SIMPLE!

YOU WON'T DO ANYTHING TO HURT HER?

SHE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!

FIRST, I NEED SOMETHING IN HERE THAT A BIG DEAL DOCTOR LIKE ME'LL USE TO MAKE MINERVA WELL!

PILLS BANDAGES...?

NOPE! MORE IMPORTANT THAN THAT!

IODINE?

NOPE!! HERE IT 'IS!.....

...A RABBIT'S FOOT!!!

YOU CAN SIT OUT HERE AND GET A FEW LAUGHS FROM THIS COMIC BOOK! IT'S REAL FUNNY"

PEP

PEP

STOP!

THOCK!

MAMA!

MINERVA, YOU SPOKE!

MAMA!

HOW DID YOU DO IT, DOCTOR?

ALL MINERVA NEEDED TO BRING BACK HER MEMORY WAS ANOTHER JOLT!

HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU!

EASY! TELL ALL THE OTHER KIDS WHAT A GOOD JOB I DID!

I SURE WILL! I'LL TELL EVERY KID ON THE WEST SIDE ALL ABOUT IT!

ONE HAPPY CUSTOMER ALWAYS MAKES MORE!

EVELYN JUST TOLD US HOW GOOD YOU ARE!

(AHEM!)

WE'VE GOT LOTS OF PATIENTS FOR YOU!

BRING YOUR BAG ALONG, DOC!

AN EMERGENCY, HUH?

THAT'S RIGHT!

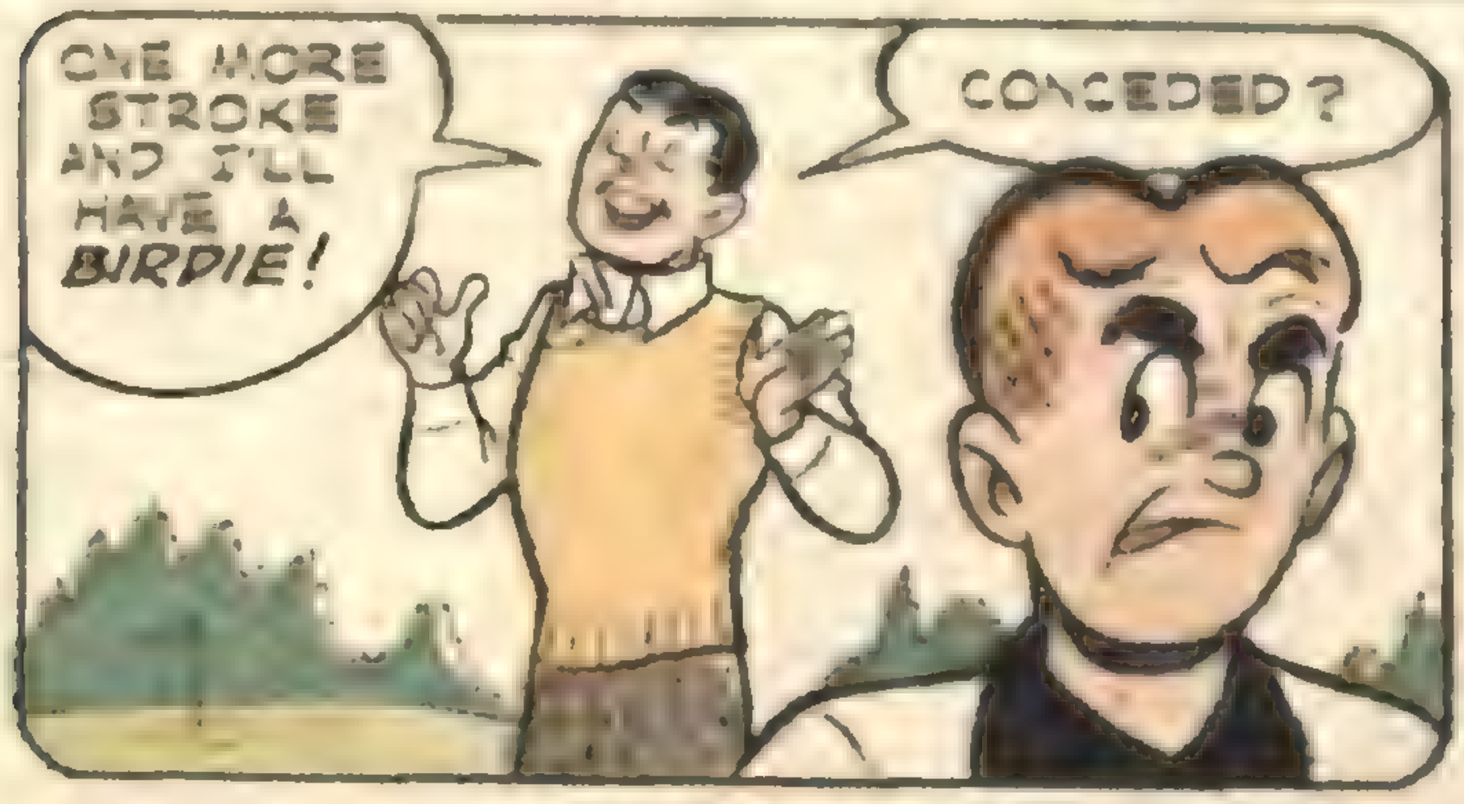
I CAN REALLY PUT ALL MY TALENT INTO THIS, HUH?

WE THINK YOU'RE JUST THE MAN FOR THIS JOB!

WEST SIDE CIRCUS

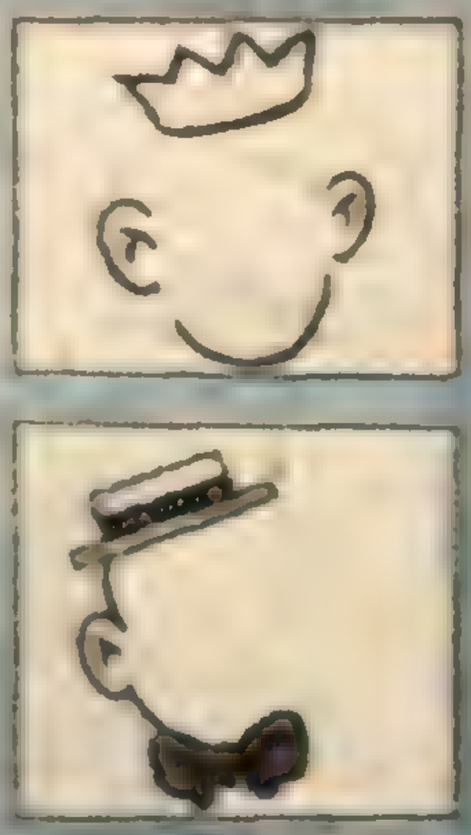
REGGIE

REPAR-TEE!



Archie FUN PAGE

COMPLETE THESE COMIC HEADS BY ADDING A FEW LINES TO THESE PARTS!



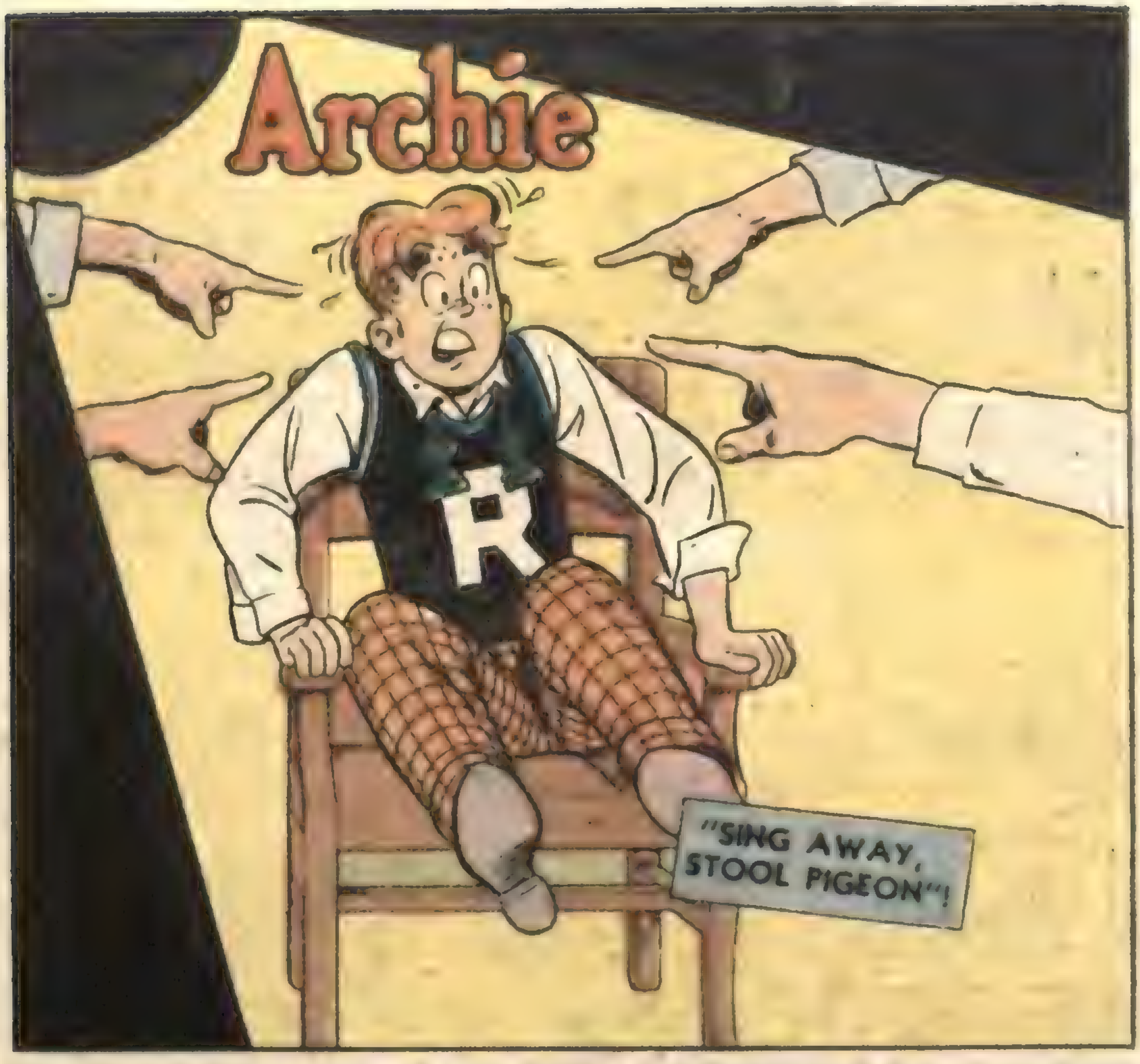
COLOR this one!

WHAT'S THIS?

ONE IN STOCK

"IT'S A SAD CASE"
"WHAT IS?"
"TWENTY-FOUR EMPTIES"

"I NEVER PICK A FIGHT WITH MY GIRL"
"IS THAT SO?"
"YES. SHE ALWAYS BEATS ME TO IT."


Archie
R
"SING AWAY, STOOL PIGEON"!

MR. WEATHERBEE, I'M QUITTING THIS JOB IF THOSE KIDS DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE!

WHAT HAVE THEY DONE THIS TIME, MR. JOHNSON?

THEY PUT CEMENT IN MY MOP BUCKET!

EGAD!-I DON'T HAVE *ENOUGH* TROUBLES WITHOUT PRACTICAL JOKERS!

WELL, IF IT ISN'T ARCHIE ANDREWS AND HIS FUN-LOVING FRIENDS!

(GULP!)-H-HELLO, MR. WEATHERBEE!

ALL RIGHT!-NOW *WHO* PLAYED THAT TRICK ON MR. JOHNSON!

TRICK? -WHAT TRICK?

MR. JOHNSON? --THE *JANITOR?*

I DON'T MEAN MR. JOHNSON THE *MOVIE STAR!*

NOW-- *WHO DID IT?*

ALL *INNOCENT*, EH?

AS THOUGH ANYTHING GOES ON THAT *YOU* FIVE DON'T KNOW ABOUT!

I WANT THE TRUTH BY NOON OR *ALL FIVE* OF YOU STAY AFTER SCHOOL!

SIGH!-DON'T WORRY, GANG! I'LL CONFESS!

NOT AT ALL, ARCHIEKINS! MAYBE YOU *DID* IT BUT WE ALL STOOD AROUND AND *ENJOYED* IT!

LET'S NOT BE *HASTY*, ARCH!

WE WILL ALL DO AS OUR BELOVED LEADER *TELLS* US!

MR. WEATHERBEE WANTS US TO SQUEAL!

-SO WE *SQUEAL*!

WE *DO*?

WE CAN'T DO THAT TO *ARCHIE*!

NOT TO HIM!

FOR HIM!

DON'T YOU SEE? MR. WEATHERBEE WILL BE FURIOUS AT *US* FOR SNITCHING ON A FRIEND!

HE'LL FEEL *SORRY* FOR ARCH!

SO IT'S ALL AGREED? --WE *SQUEAL* ON ARCHIE!

GEE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!

FORGET IT, ARCH! WE'RE ALL FRIENDS!

MR. WEATHERBEE, BETTY AND I HAVE DECIDED THAT *TRUTH* COMES BEFORE FRIENDSHIP!

ARCHIE PLAYED THAT TRICK ON POOR MR. JOHNSON!

ER--TH-THANK YOU GIRLS! THAT'S-ER--VERY COMMENDABLE OF YOU!

I WONDER WHAT ARCHIE WOULD SAY IF HE KNEW HE'S BEEN DATING JESEBEL AND MATA HARI?

KNOCK! KNOCK!

YES, REGGIE, WHAT IS IT?

SIR, I CANNOT TELL A LIE! *ARCHIE* IS THE JOKER YOU'RE AFTER!

THANK YOU, BENEDICT ARNOLD!

EGAD! I NEVER WOULD HAVE *BELIEVED* THIS! POOR ARCHIE! IT LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY TRUE FRIEND HE HAS IS *JUGHEAD!*

I'M NOT STAYING AFTER SCHOOL FOR SOMEONE *ELSE'S* CRIME, SIR!--*ARCHIE* PUT THE CEMENT IN THE BUCKET!

MOVE OVER, BRUTUS; YOU HAVE COMPANY!

HAVE YOU DREAMED UP A SUITABLE PUNISHMENT FOR OUR RED-HEADED PRANKSTER?

I'M NOT GOING TO *PUNISH*, ARCHIE!

--BUT I SURE WISH I COULD GET SOMETHING ON THOSE STOOL PIGEON "*FRIENDS*" OF HIS!

IT WAS YOUR OWN FAULT! YOU *FORCED* THEM TO BETRAY HIM!

I *TALK* TOO MUCH!

--BESIDES... I THOUGHT THEY HAD MORE *LOYALITY*!

POOR MR. WEATHERBEE! HE SEEMS DISAPPOINTED IN US!

LET'S NOT WASTE SYMPATHY ON *HIM*! WE HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF *MR. JOHNSON*!

RIGHT!

LIKE ARCHIE SAYS... WE *OWE* THAT OLD BOY SOMETHING!

THANKS, GANG! EVERYTHING WORKED PERFECTLY! "THE BEE" LET ME OFF WITH A REPRIMAND!

NOW... WHAT ABOUT MR. JOHNSON?

YOK! - I'M GOING TO STEAL ALL OF HIS EQUIPMENT!

R

NOW, ARCHIE--FUN IS FUN, BUT I THINK YOU'RE GOING TOO FAR!

TAKE IT EASY! LET ME FINISH!

I'M GOING TO DO HIS WORK SO HE CAN GOOF OFF FOR THE REST OF THE DAY!

ARCHIE! THAT'S A SWEET WAY TO APOLOGIZE FOR THAT TRICK!

AND WE'LL HELP YOU!

SURE! WE'LL ALL GIVE YOU A HAND!

NOW, THIS MR. WEATHERBEE SHOULD SEE!

MAYBE HE WILL!

--IF WE ALL SQUEAL LOUD ENOUGH!

OF COURSE! STOOL PIGEONS CAN SING ABOUT GOOD DEEDS AS WELL AS BAD!

LATER~

JOHNSON! WHY AREN'T YOU WORKING?

I HAVEN'T ANYTHING TO WORK WITH! THAT ARCHIE ANDREWS JUST STOLE MY MOP AND BUCKET!

WHAT?

THIS TIME HE GETS IT OR MY NAME ISN'T...

--ARCHIE!--YOU'RE MOPPING THE HALLS!

YES, SIR!

I WANTED TO MAKE UP FOR THE MEAN TRICK I PLAYED ON MR. JOHNSON!

YOU CAUGHT ME RED-HANDED WITH MR. JOHNSON'S MOP AND BUCKET, BUT I'M NOT TAKING THE RAP ALONE!

BETTY AND VERONICA WERE IN ON IT, TOO!

THEY STOLE HIS BROOMS!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

HMMPH! THAT ARCHIE SWITCHED!

TRAPPED!

BUT WE'RE NOT ALONE!

REGGIE TOOK HIS WINDOW WASHING EQUIPMENT!

OKAY! YOU'VE GOT ME!

BUT ALLOW ME TO SQUEAL ON MY PAL, JUGHEAD!

IS THIS CANARY SINGING, TOO?

I KNOW MY DUTY, SIR!

ARCHIE STOLE MR. JOHNSON'S MOP AND BUCKET!

REAL CRIMINAL TYPES, EH?

ABSOLUTELY THE WORST!

—BUT THE SWEETEST SET OF STOOL PIGEONS IN THE ENTIRE SCHOOL SYSTEM!

Betty and Veronica IN "SOMETHING EXTRA"

FOUR O'CLOCK, BETTY, LET'S GO!

THERE'S ONLY A BIT MORE TO DO, RONNIE! LET'S GET IT FINISHED!

LIST

LOOK, BETTY! WE PROMISED TO WORK IN THE SCHOOL LIBRARY UNTIL *FOUR*... IT'S *FOUR*!

A DEAL IS A DEAL!

LET'S BLOW THIS TRAP!

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SUCCESS AND FAILURE IS THAT LITTLE EXTRA YOU PUT INTO THE JOB!

HAH!

HI, ARCHIE-KINS!

HI, LOVE!

ER... *WHO'S* THE SUCCESS?

(SIGH) - WELL, IT'S SUPPOSED TO WORK THAT WAY!

FOUR-TWENTY! I HAVE THE SATISFACTION OF KNOWING THE JOB IS FINISHED!

ALL RONNIE'S GOT IS (SIGH)... *ARCHIE!*

TSK! POOR LOVE-STARVED KID! NOW SHE'S TALKING TO HERSELF!

BY GEORGE! LOOK WHO COMES HITHER! LITTLE OL' HARD WORKING HANNAH!

I'LL BET SHE'S GOT CALLOUSES ON HER LITTLE GOODY-GOODY FINGERS. FROM ALL THOSE *EXTRAS* SHE'S BEEN DOING!

I STILL SAY IT PAYS OFF IN LIFE TO GIVE A LITTLE MORE THAN IS EXPECTED OF YOU!

A FINE THEORY, BETTY!

BUT *DON'T* EXPECT IT FROM *ME*!

SODA

PLOP!

BAH! YOU ALL HAVE MEAN, PETTY LITTLE MINDS AND *BETTY* IS *RIGHT*!

SIT DOWN, ARCH, AND I'LL CONVINCE YOU!

HAH! TRY IT! YOU'VE GOT SOME CHANCE!

HYUK! YUK! NOTICE WHAT A DIFFERENCE THAT LITTLE EXTRA MAKES!

UUA

SLAM!

ALL RIGHT, WISE GUY! PUT 'EM UP!

SURELY YOU JEST!

NO PARKING

WOK

I'VE SEEN YOU THROWN OUT BEFORE, ARCH, - BUT *NEVER* SO *FAR*!

IT'S BETTY'S IDEA, JUG! PUT A LITTLE *EXTRA* INTO THE JOB!

YOU AND YOUR BIG MOUTH AND YOUR APPLE POLISHING IDEAS!

WHAT'D I DO?

YOU GAVE REGGIE AN IDEA FOR ONE OF HIS STUPID PRACTICAL JOKES!

WHERE DID ARCHIE GO?

HE WAS HURT AND DEPRESSED! I'D LOOK FOR HIM DOWN BY *LONE SWAMP!*

NONSENSE! WHY SHOULD HE BE HURT AND DEPRESSED?- IT'S JUST HIS IMAGINATION!

I'LL GO AND COMFORT HIM! I'LL SNAP HIM OUT OF THAT IN *NO* TIME!

YOU'RE NOT USUALLY THAT NICE TO RONNIE, JUGGIE! HOW COME?

SHUCKS! YOU KNOW! THAT LITTLE SOMETHING EXTRA!

IT WAS YOUR IDEA! I THOUGHT IT WAS QUITE NOBLE!

BUT WHAT'S THE SOMETHING *EXTRA* IN WHAT YOU DID FOR RON?

SENDING HER TO *LONE SWAMP!*

THAT'S ABOUT *FIVE MILES EXTRA!*

YOU MEAN..?

ARCHIE WENT HOME TO CHANGE HIS CLOTHES!

YOU'LL FIND HIM THERE!

I KNEW IT WOULD PAY OFF!

THANKS, JUGGIE!

REGGIE

DO YOU HAVE A CARD THAT SAYS... "I'LL ALWAYS BE TRUE TO YOU ALONE"? OR "YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I LOVE"!
I HAVE JUST THE KIND OF CARD YOU WANT!
Greeting Cards

MOOSE

Jughead

AIR MALE

AH, COME ON, JUG! DON'T BE CHICKEN!

I'M NOT CHICKEN! I JUST DON'T SEE MY SELF SPENDING FIVE BUCKS FOR A TAME RIDE IN ONE OF THESE TIRED OLD AIR CRATES!

YOU WANT MEAT-TH?

TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL TAKE THE TWO OF YOU UP FOR FREE IF YOU DON'T GET SCARED AND ASK ME TO STOP WHEN I DO SOME STUNTS..

BUT ONE PEEP OUT OF YOU AND YOU PAY ME DOUBLE! HOW'S THAT?

SOUNDS FAIR! IT'S A DEAL!

REMEMBER! NO SQUAWKS, NO PAY! PUT THESE ON!

ROGER!

HMPH! NOTHING SEEMS TO SCARE THESE KIDS!

IF THIS LOOP DOESN'T DO IT, NOTHING WILL!

THAT DOES IT! NOTHING PHASES THESE KIDS! I'M GOING BACK TO THE AIRPORT!

KID, I'VE GOT TO GIVE YOU CREDIT! YOU DIDN'T YELL ONCE! YOU CAN KEEP YOUR FIVE BUCKS!

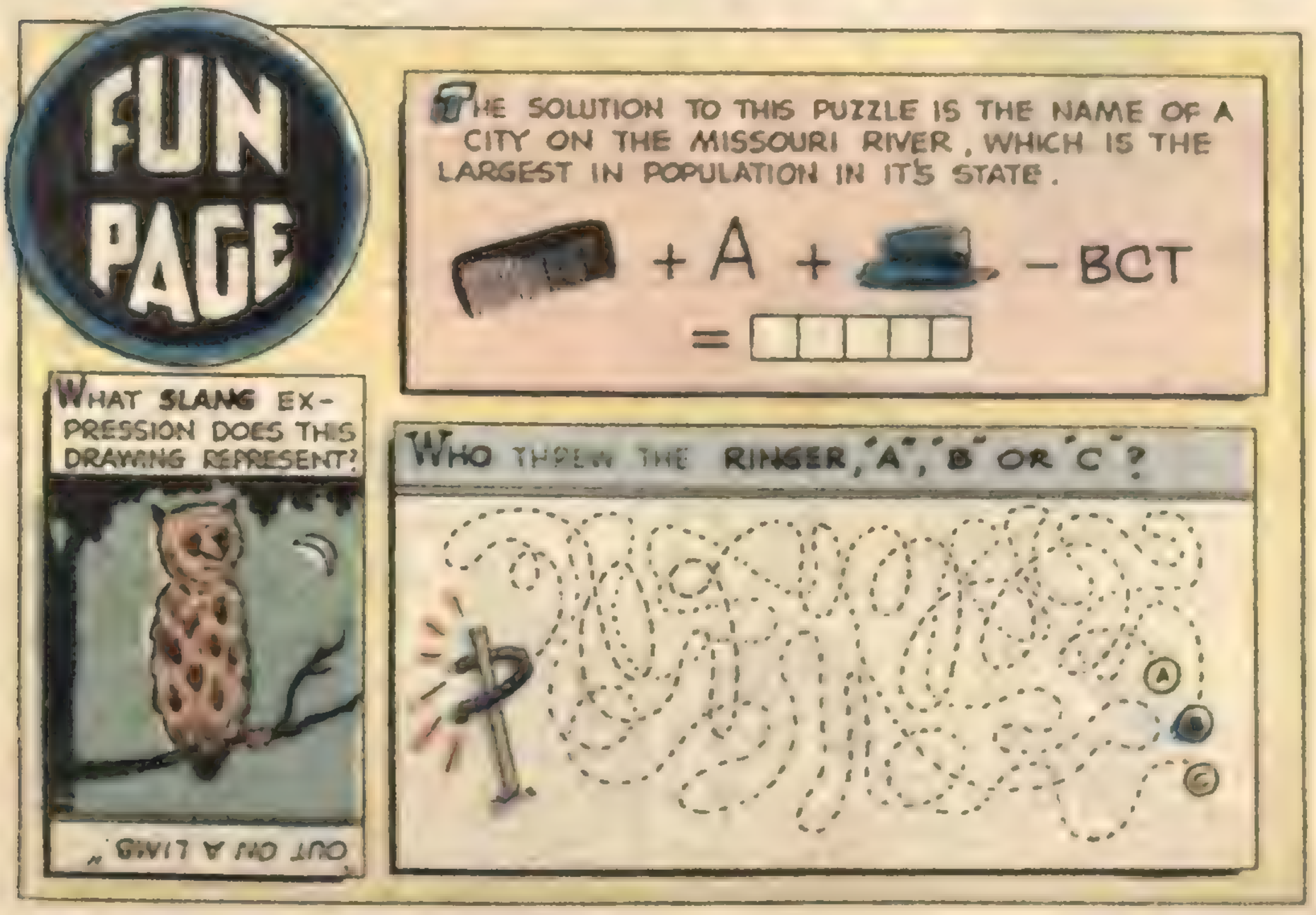
MISTER.. NOTHING CAN MAKE ME SHELL OUT FIVE BUCKS IF THERE'S A CHANCE I CAN GET SOMETHING FREE!

BUT I WILL ADMIT THERE WAS ONE TIME I ALMOST YELLED! THAT WAS WHEN YOU LOOPED THE LOOP AND..

..REGGIE FELL OUT!

Archie

GASSED UP!
HI, ARCH. WHAT CHA DOIN'?
I'M READY AND THE JALOPY FOR A DRIVE IN THE COUNTRY!
GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS NEW GAS TANK!
OH, I SEE... ACTUALLY TANK. HUH—WANNA MAKE SURE YOU DON'T RUN OUT OF GAS!
NO... I'M TAKING OFF MY OLD ONE!
BUT ARCH WITH THAT SMALL TANK YOU'LL RUN OUT OF GAS IN TEN MILES!
I KNOW! I'M TAKING VERONICA OUT!


FUN PAGE
THE SOLUTION TO THIS PUZZLE IS THE NAME OF A CITY ON THE MISSOURI RIVER, WHICH IS THE LARGEST IN POPULATION IN IT'S STATE.
+ A +
– BCT
=
WHAT SLANG EXPRESSION DOES THIS DRAWING REPRESENT?
"OUT ON A LIMB."
WHO THREW THE RINGER, "A", "B" OR "C"?
A
B
C

Archie

THE FLY

WINGING, BUZZING LITTLE PEST
SELDOM LIGHTING FOR A REST

ALL THE WORLD'S PREPARED
TO STRIKE 'EM

DON'T YOU THINK *SOMEONE*
SHOULD LIKE 'EM?

BZZZZ!

BZZZZZ!...

BZZZ

ZZZZ...

ZAP

OFFICE
R

R

R

R

BZZZ!

BZZZZZ!

CRUNCH

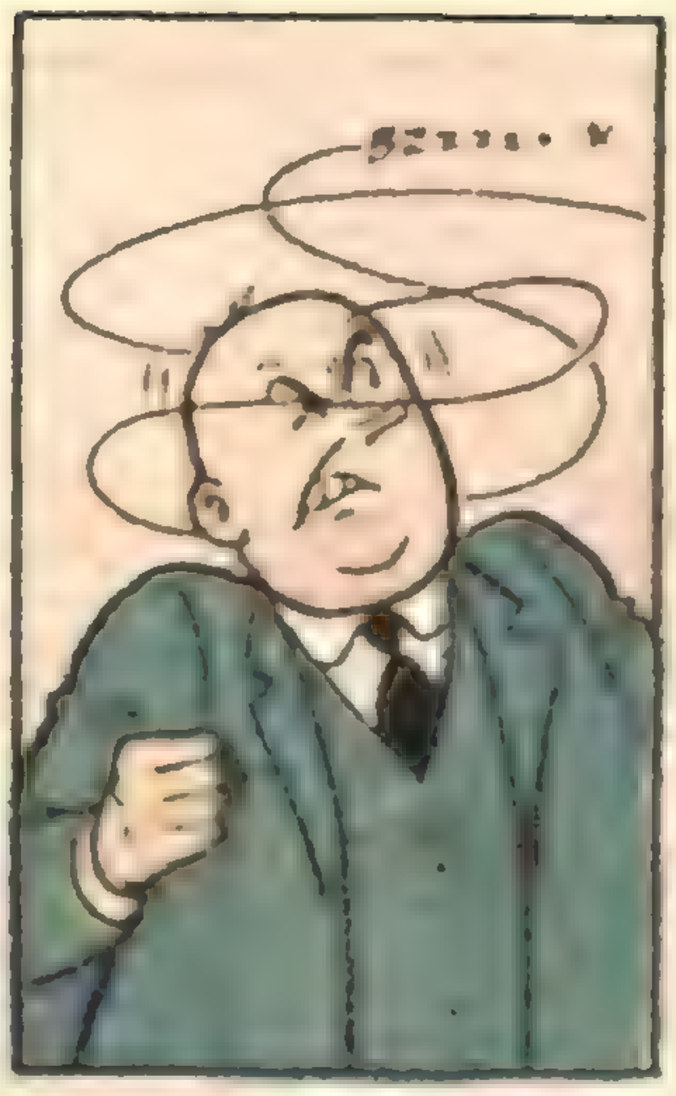
BZZZZZ—

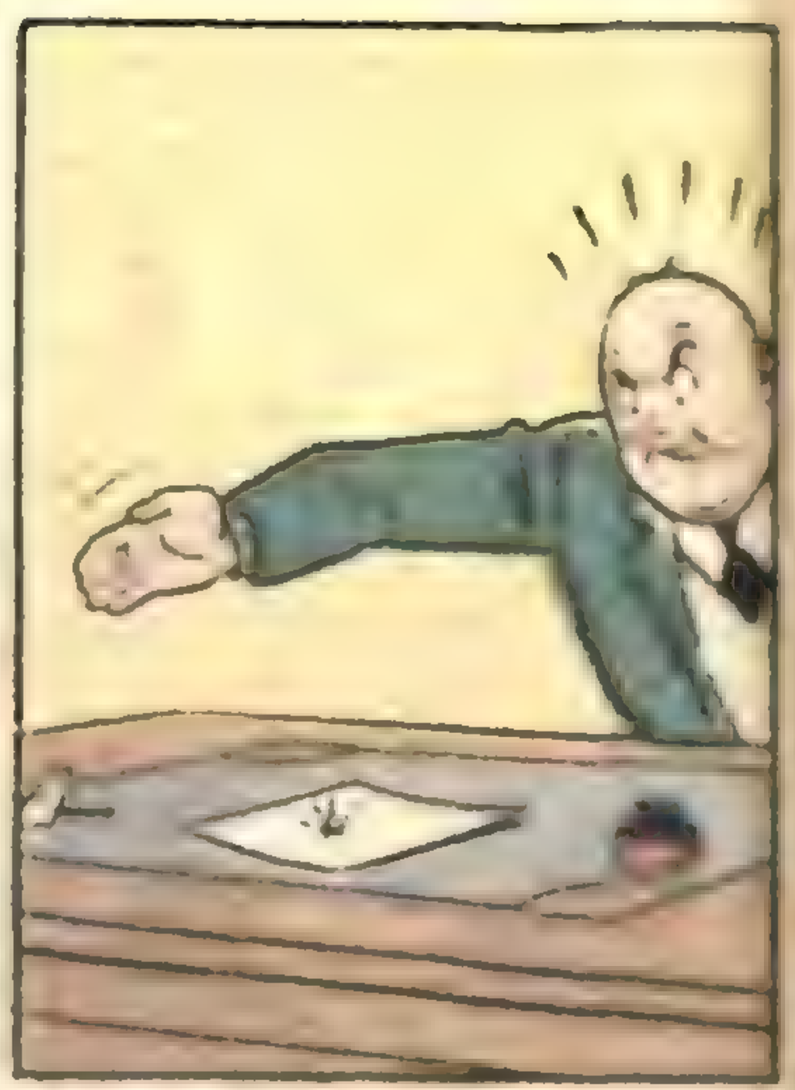
R

R

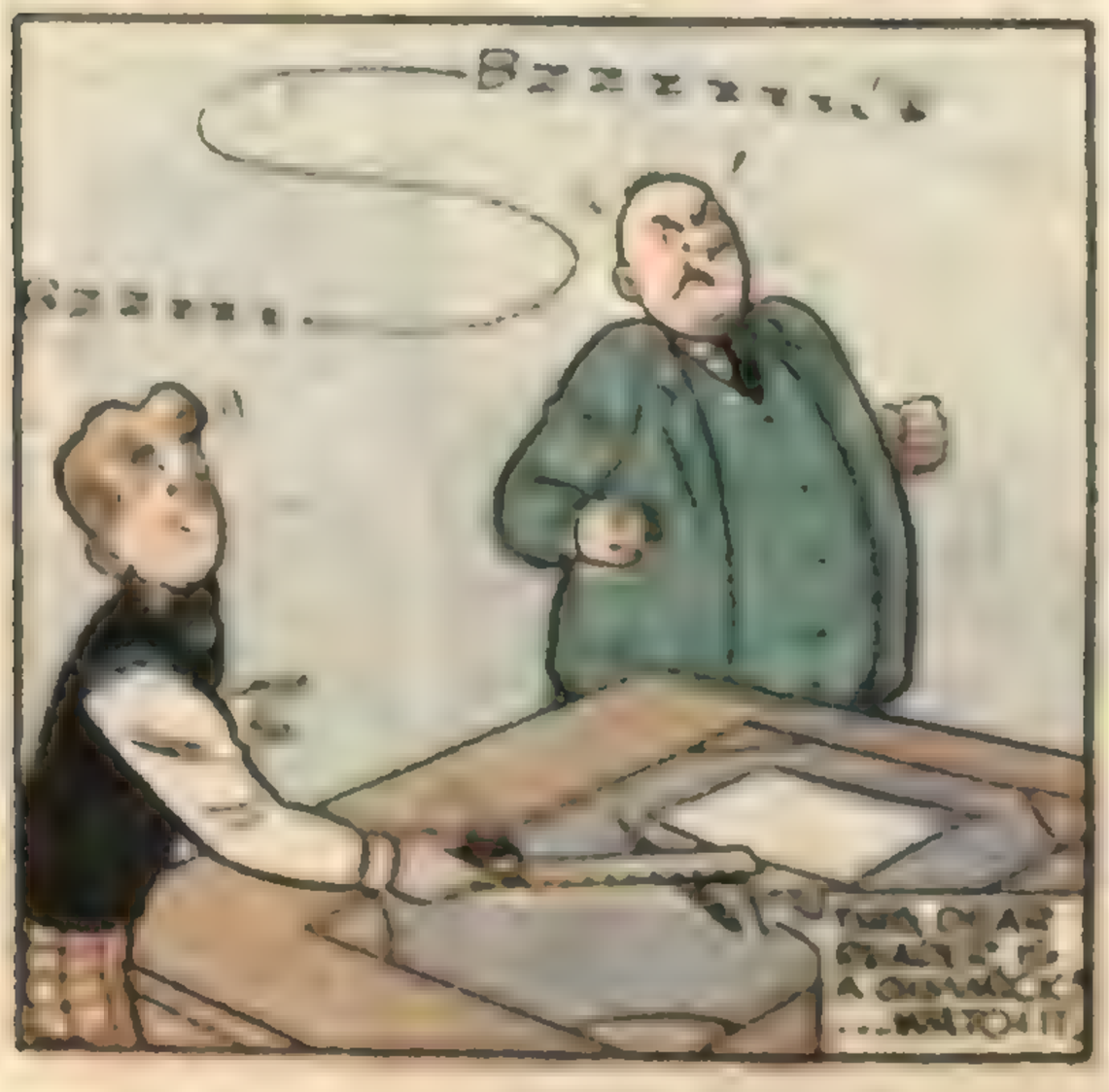
OFFICE

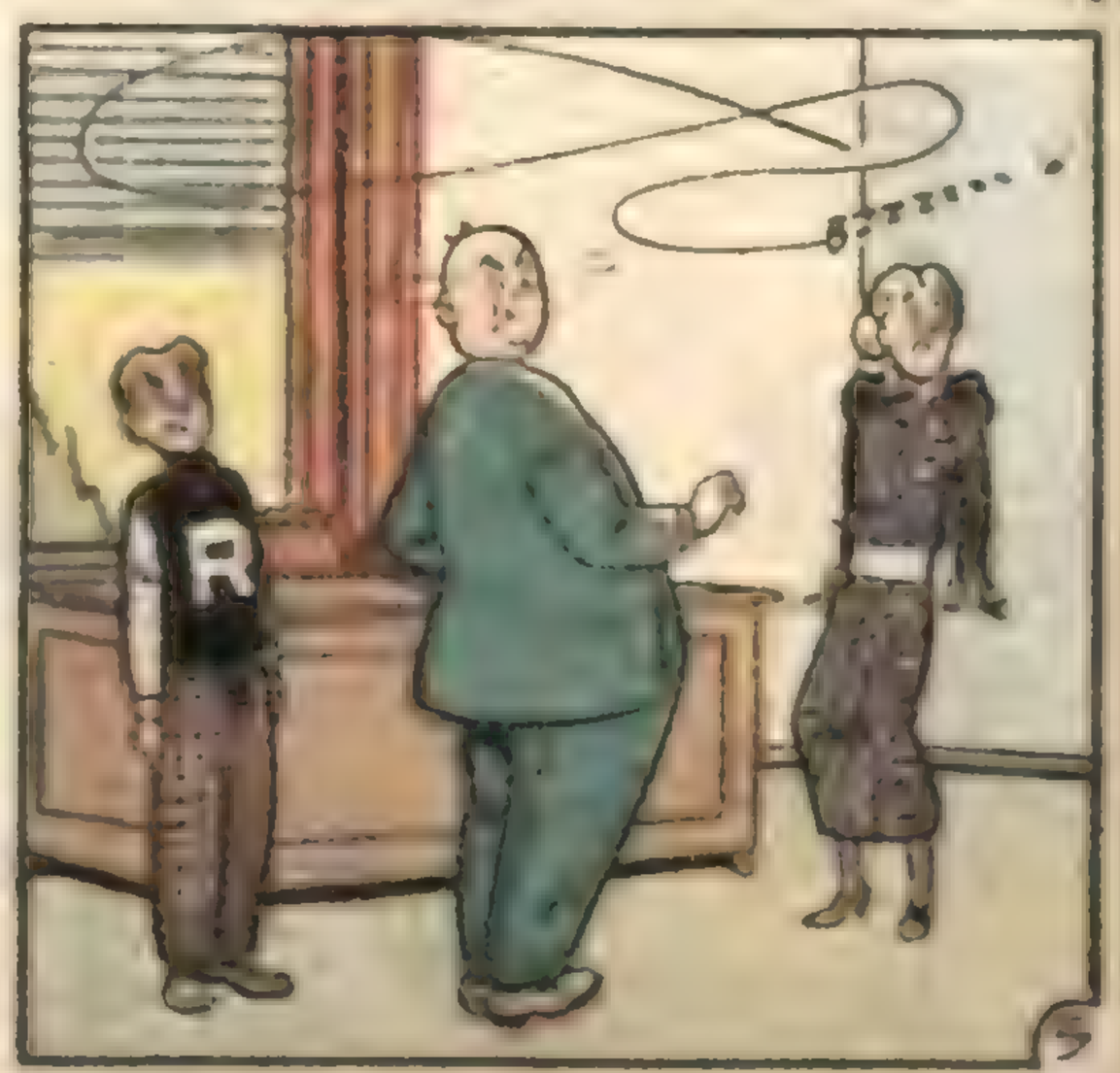
BZZZZZ


BZZZZZ

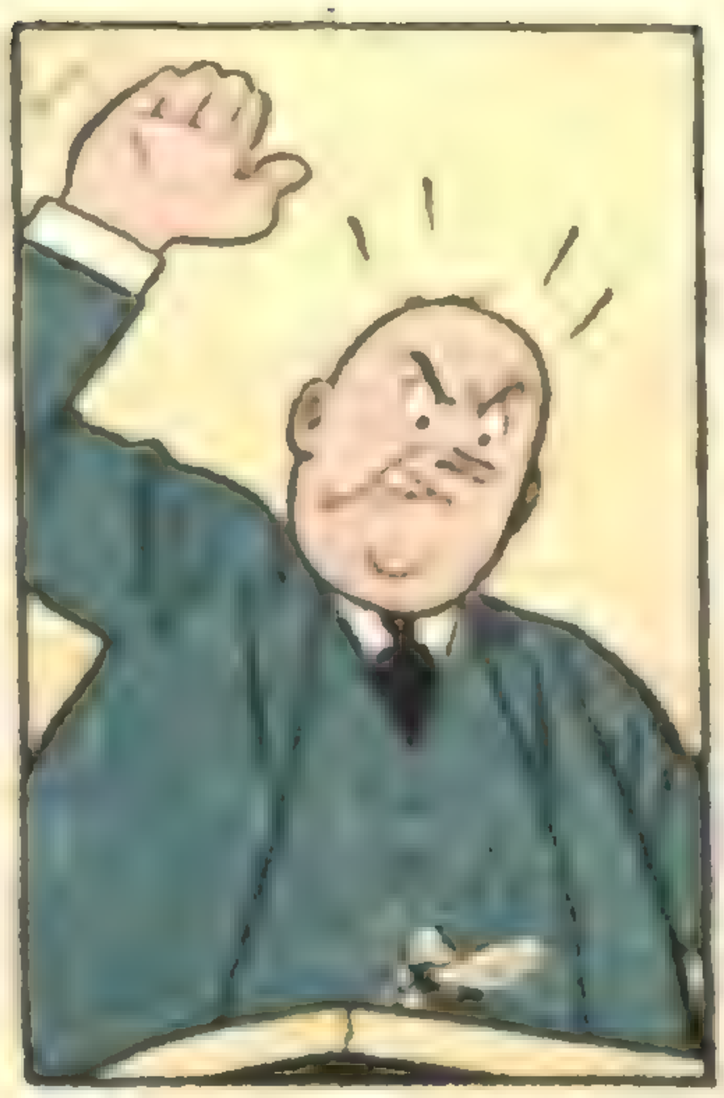


BZZZZZZZ


BZZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZ
THEN OH AIR
CHARGE IT TO
A CHEMMACK
...MAYBE YOU'LL


BZZZZZZ
R

BZZZZ!



SWAT!

CLUNK!

---AND SO OUR FLY HAD FOUND A FRIEND ON THIS BRIGHT NOTE OUR TALE WILL
END

Betty and Veronica

IN "NEIGH, NEIGH"

ARCHIE IS FAITHFUL! YOU CAN SAY WHAT YOU WANT ABOUT ARCHIE, BUT HE IS FAITHFUL!
TO WHAT?
TO ME, OF COURSE!
HE NEVER CHEATS!
...EVEN WITH YOU!
MUCH TO YOUR CHAGRIN!

OH, WELL! CHAGRIN AND BEAR IT, I ALWAYS SAY!

AH! HERE COMES STEADY STANLEY THE PRIDE OF THE PAMPAS, NOW!

HI, BETTY!

HOW'S THE OL' ROCK OF GIBRALTER?

CHEE! YOU TALK FUNNY SOMETIMES!

SHE'S A GOOD KID, BUT SHE'S HARD TO UNDERSTAND!

NOT LIKE MY VERONICA!

HI, DOLL!

?

DID YOU JUST MEET BETTY?

YEAH! I JUST RAN INTO HER!

DID YOU HAVE TO RUN THAT CLOSE?

HEY! I DIDN'T KISS BETTY!!

THEN EXPLAIN THE LIPSTICK!

HER **FINGERS**! I REMEMBER NOW!

SHE MUST HAVE PUT IT ON HER FINGERS AND THEN SMEARED IT ON MY FACE!

EEYOOW!

CHEATING ON ME IS BAD ENOUGH, BUT TAKING ME FOR A **FOOL** IS **WORSE**!

I'LL **PROVE** I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!

I'LL DRAG THAT LITTLE FILLY OVER HERE AND **MAKE** HER CONFESS!

BETTY COOPER YOU SMEARED LIPSTICK ON MY FACE!

I DID!

IT WAS ON YOUR FINGERS AND YOU PUT IT RIGHT HERE!

YOU OBJECT?

OF COURSE I OBJECT!

I DON'T BLAME YOU! IT'S A HECK OF A WAY TO GET LIPSTICK ON YOUR FACE!

LET'S DO IT RIGHT THIS TIME!

SMERP!!

WELL, WHERE'S THE LITTLE FILLY? AND WHERE DID YOU GET THE FRESH SMEAR?

D-UH! THIS TIME I GOT IT STRAIGHT FROM THE HORSES MOUTH!

THE END

Mr. Weatherbee

"WRECK AND DOUBLE CHECK"

IN YOU GO, BOTH OF YOU! MARCH!

JUGHEAD AND REGGIE, AGAIN! WHAT'S WRONG **THIS** TIME, MISS GRUNDY?

FIGHTING IN THE CLASSROOM, AS USUAL, MR. WEATHERBEE!

EVERY TIME I TURN MY BACK, THESE TWO IMMEDIATELY GO TO WORK TRYING TO KNOCK EACH OTHER'S **BRAINS** OUT!

WELL, BOYS? WHAT'S THE REASON FOR ALL THIS FIGHTING?

HE STARTS IT!

I DO NOT! YOU DO!

DID!

DIDN'T!

DID!

DIDN'T!

EEP! NOT NO!..STOP!.. TUT!..TUT!.. DESIST! GENTLEMEN..PLEASE..

CUT IT OUT BEFORE I BEAT THE EARS OFF BOTH OF YOU!

AND FURTHERMORE..IF I EVER CATCH YOU TWO KNUCKLEHEADS FIGHTING AGAIN, I'LL BANG YOUR POINTY LITTLE HEADS TOGETHER TILL ALL THE SAWDUST COMES OUT!!

GO DOWN TO THE RECREATION ROOM AND SETTLE YOUR DIFFERENCES LIKE GENTLEMEN INSTEAD OF HOODLUMS! NOW SCAT!!

Y-YES, SIR!

WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

THAT WASN'T NICE..THREATENING THEM THAT WAY!

BUT.. IT SURE DID THE TRICK!

OH, MR. WEATHERBEE... I JUST SAW JUGHEAD AND REGGIE IN THE RECREATION ROOM... AND THEY WERE ACTUALLY BEING NICE TO EACH OTHER! YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

YOU DID

THEY ARE

I AM.

AHEM! IT WAS REALLY NOTHING, MISS GRUNDY! I SIMPLY HAD A LITTLE **MAN-TO-MAN** TALK WITH THE BOYS AND STRAIGHTENED THINGS OUT IN MY OWN (AHEM) INIMITABLE WAY... THAT'S ALL!

OH, OH! LISTEN! THERE SEEMS TO BE A COMMOTION GOING ON IN THE RECREATION ROOM!

THOSE VOICES! IT'S REGGIE AND JUGHEAD!

OH YEAHH?!

YEAH-H-H!!!

HA! I'M GOING TO BEAT THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF YOU, REGGIE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! I'LL NEVER LET YOU OUT OF THIS CORNER ALIVE!

GOOD GRIEF! THEY'RE GETTING READY TO **KILL** EACH OTHER!

TURN ON THE **WATER**! I'LL **DAMPEN** THEIR FIGHTING SPIRIT ONCE AND FOR ALL!

ROGER!

HI, MR. WEATHERBEE! JUST LOOK AT THE **BEATING** JUGGY'S GIVING ME IN THIS **CHECKER GAME**!

EULP!! M-MISS GRUNDY! DON'T...

Jughead

JUGGIE! JUGGIE! COME QUICKLY!

REGGIE IS IN TROUBLE!

TRUE LOVE

SO, WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

HURRY! AT THE **POND!** HE'S GONE UNDER!

OMIGOSH!

OUCH!

YOK! YOK! YOU WIN, GIRLS! YOU WERE RIGHT!

WE'RE SORRY, JUGGIE! WE JUST HAD TO **PROVE** SOMETHING!

WE WANTED TO PROVE THAT REGGIE ISN'T THE **ENEMY** YOU **PRETEND** HE IS!

WELL... MAYBE NOT...

...BUT HE'S A REASONABLE FACSIMILE!

GO ON! YOU **LOVE** ME!

YOU WOULDN'T RUSH TO HIS RESCUE IF YOU DIDN'T REALLY LIKE HIM!

I DIDN'T WANT THE POND CONTAMINATED!

I'VE GOT TO GET THESE WET CLOTHES OFF!

WE'LL WAIT!

WOULD IT CONVINCE YOU IF REGGIE TRIED TO SAVE YOUR LIFE?

CHOKLIT SHOPPE

IT WOULD ASTOUND ME!

HE WOULD THOUGH! I'M SURE OF IT!

YOU ARE LIVING IN A DREAM WORLD!

OKAY! PROVE JG WRONG! HERE HE COMES NOW!

GASP! C-CHOKE!! ARRGH! HALP! I C-CAN'T BREATHE!

REGGIE! DO SOMETHING!

HE IS CHOKING!

CHOKE!! SPUTTER

GASP!

GET BACK!! DON'T CROWD! GIVE HIM AIR!

COUGH! COUGH!

GASP!

(CHOKE!) G-GOODBYE! GOODBYE, CRUEL WORLD! FAREWELL, FRIENDS..

GASP! CHOKE!

BETTY! THAT SODA GETTING THERE!... QUICK!

GASP! AAAAGHH

HURRY, REGGIE! HE'S GOING FAST!

GASP! SPUTT

GA...?!?

?

THAT'S BETTER.. BURP

I ALWAYS GET THIRSTY WHEN I SEE SOMEONE CHOKING!

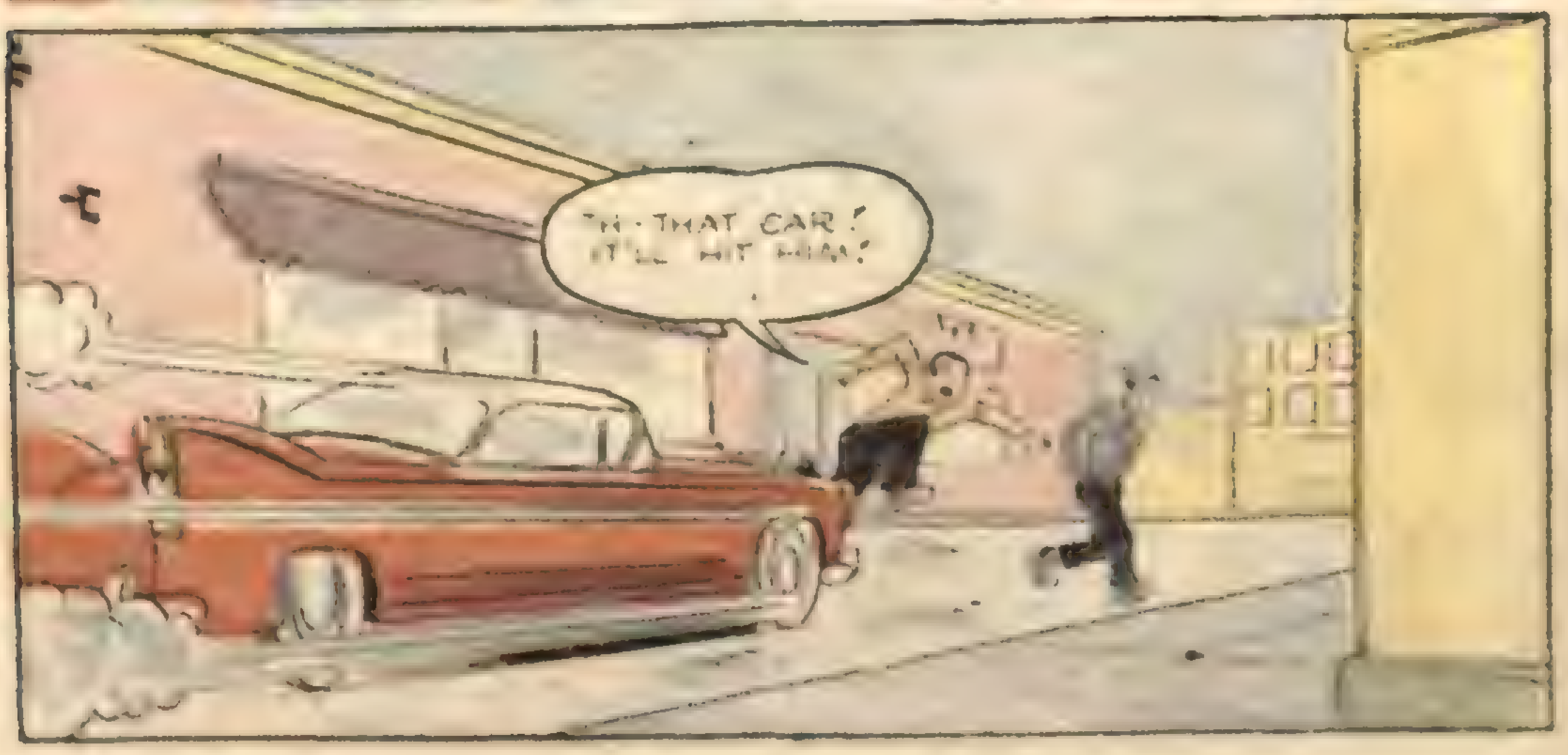
WHY, YOU COLD BLOODED CREEP!
QUICK RECOVERY, EH, PAL?
YOK!
YOK!
YOK!

SEE? I KNEW THAT WOULD SAVE HIS LIFE!
YOU KNEW HE WAS FAKING!

I STILL THINK YOU'RE BETTER FRIENDS THAN YOU'LL ADMIT!

YUK! SURE WE ARE! OL' NEEDLE NOSE IS A...

YIPE!!


"H-THAT CAR! IT'LL HIT HIM!

SEE? SEE? WE **TOLD** YOU HE LIKED YOU!

IT'S TRUE! YOU **DO** LIKE ME, YOU OL' SON OF A GUN!

OH IT'S NOT OF A **NAUSEATING!**

IT'S JUST THAT I'D HATE TO SEE HIM GO!

FRIENDS I'M **LOADED** WITH!

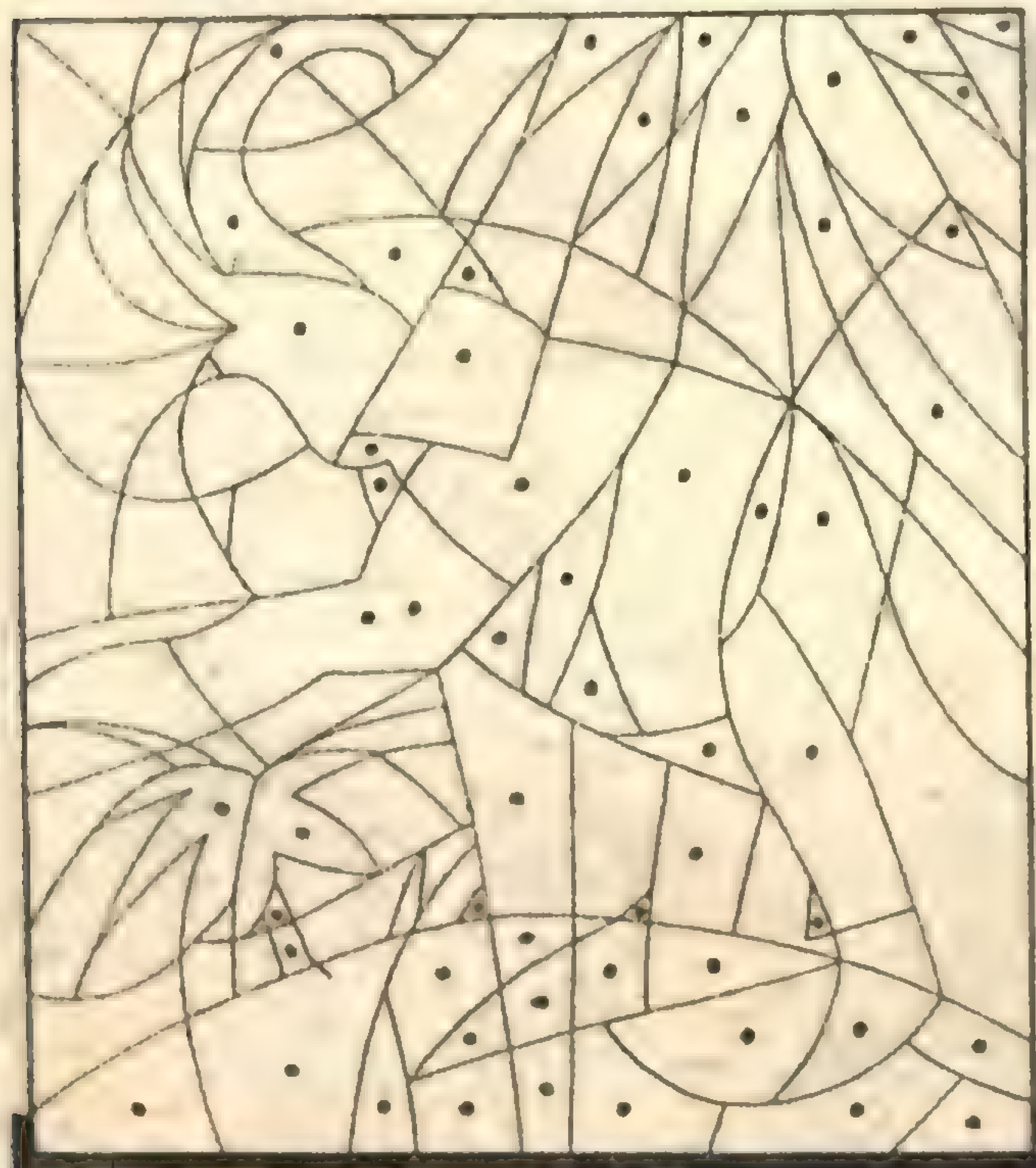
OL' JUB PROVIDES A PLEASANT CHANGE OF PACE!

AW CHUCHES!

END

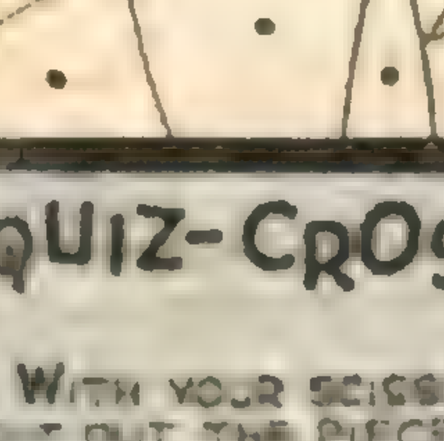
Archie FUN PAGE

A PICTURE PUZZLE TO COLOR

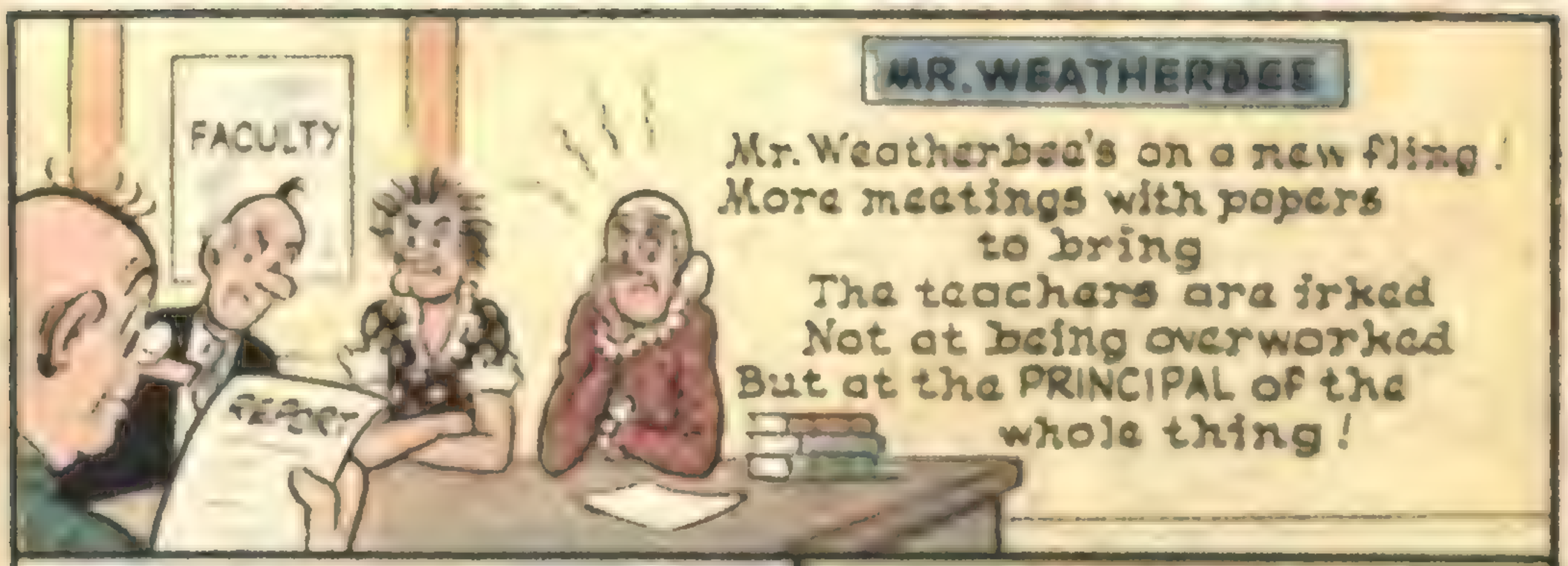


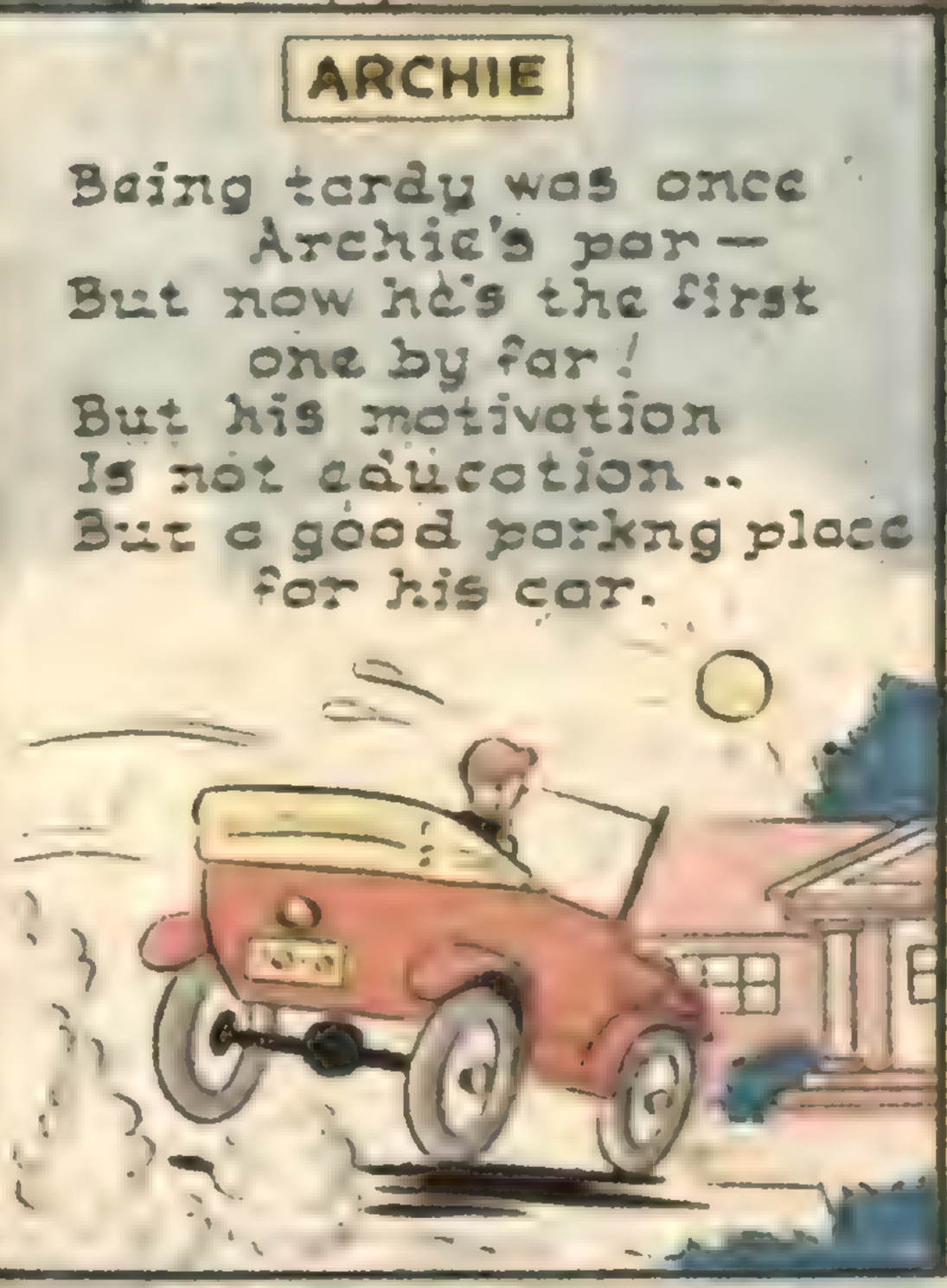
QUIZ-CROSS

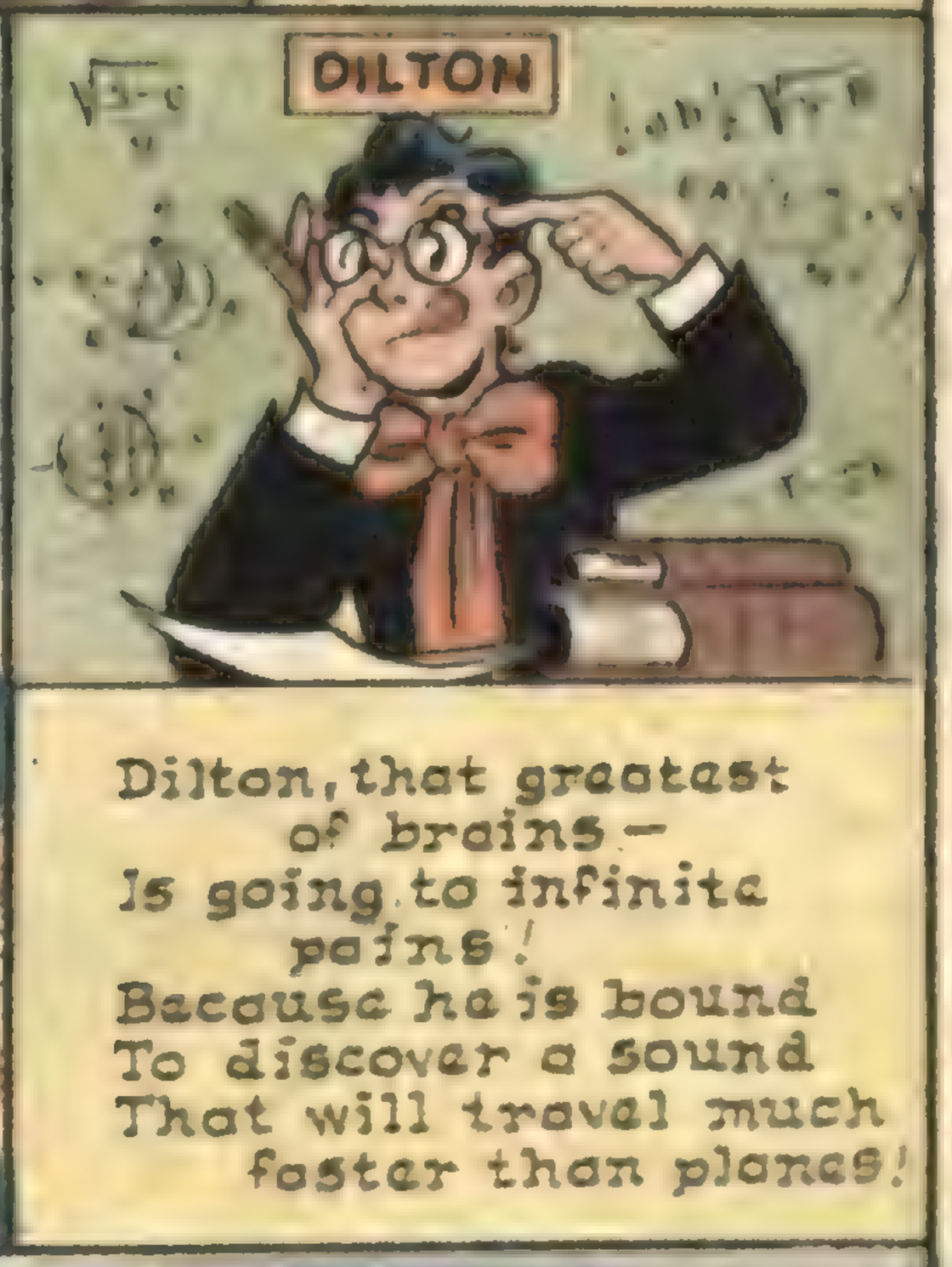
WITH YOUR SCISSORS CUT OUT THE PIECES SHOWN ON THE RIGHT AND THEN TRY PUTTING THEM TOGETHER SO THEY WILL FORM A PERFECT CROSS AS SHOWN BELOW.

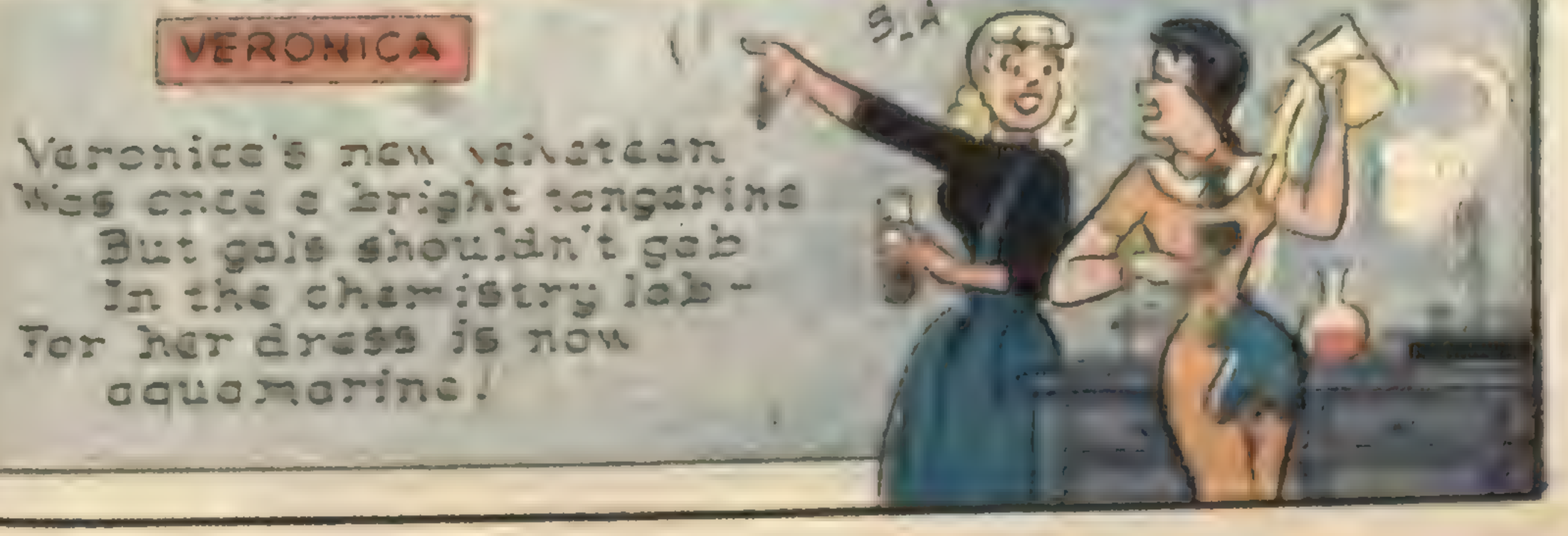


Archie's Limericks

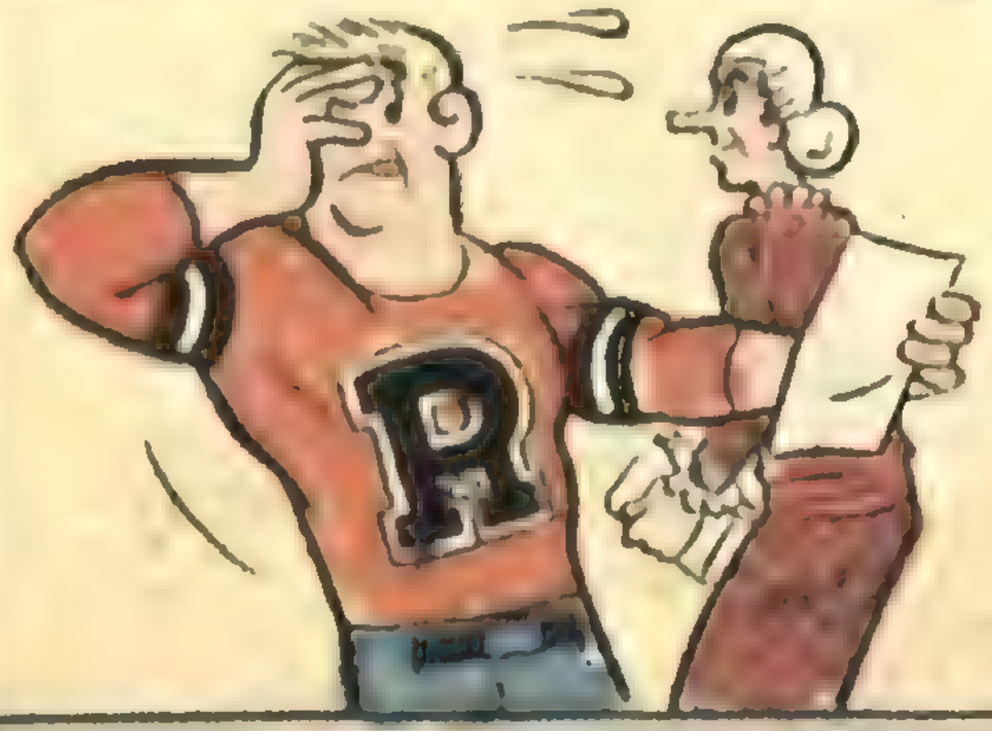








Archie's Limericks

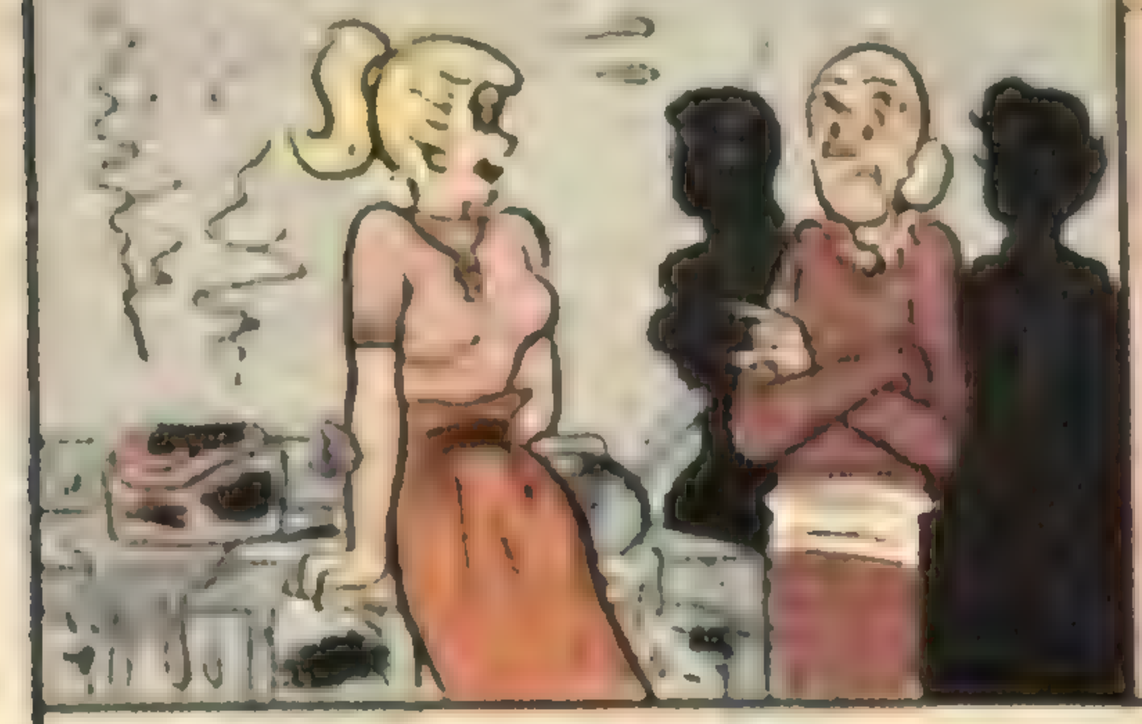


MOOSE

Moose looks at his grades
with a quake—
All "F"s (except one)
did he make
But it is no mystery—
Why he didn't flunk History
For that is the one course
he didn't take!

BETTY

Betty's cooking exam
made her droop—
For there's nothing to
show to the group
Since a flame got the steak
As it fell in the cake.
And she put out the
blaze with the soup!



MISS GRUNDY

When the class was
assigned as a test
A theme on whom each
liked the best.
Each one got an "A"
The most obvious way
For they wrote on "Miss
Grundy" with zest!

JUGHEAD

Now Jug's in the lab, it is true
And he's working on bivalves too
But he's not just inspecting
Or simply dissecting..
He's inventing a new oyster stew

Archie

"A NEW TWIST"

JUST TRYIN' TO SEE WHAT YOU'RE *UP* TO, ARCH!

I'M UP TO HERE WITH THIS STIFF NECK -*THAT'S* WHAT I'M UP TO!

STIFF NECK?

YEAH!

I JUST CAN'T STRAIGHTEN IT OUT!

UP ONTO THE WALL, ARCH!

NOW LIE DOWN!

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN *FIX* IT?

NO!...BUT THIS WAY WE CAN AT LEAST TALK FACE TO FACE!

CHEE! -WHAT A GROUCH!

HEY, ARCH!...ARE YOU **STUCK** IN THAT POSITION!

YEAH!

IT'S ALL THOSE **ROCKS** IN YOUR HEAD, PAL!

VERY FUNNY!

THEY MAKE YOU LOPSIDED, AND...

TILT!

HEE! HEE! TOUCHY LIL' DEVIL, ISN'T HE?

ARCHIE, DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR TROUBLE IS!

NO, BETTY! DO **YOU**?

YOU JUST HAVE THE WRONG **SLANT** ON THINGS!

BOY! WHAT FRIENDS I'VE GOT! I'M IN A JAM AND EVERYBODY'S A COMIC!

I'M SORRY, ARCHIE!

I'LL TRY TO HELP YOU!

BEND OVER THE WALL!

EASY, NOW!

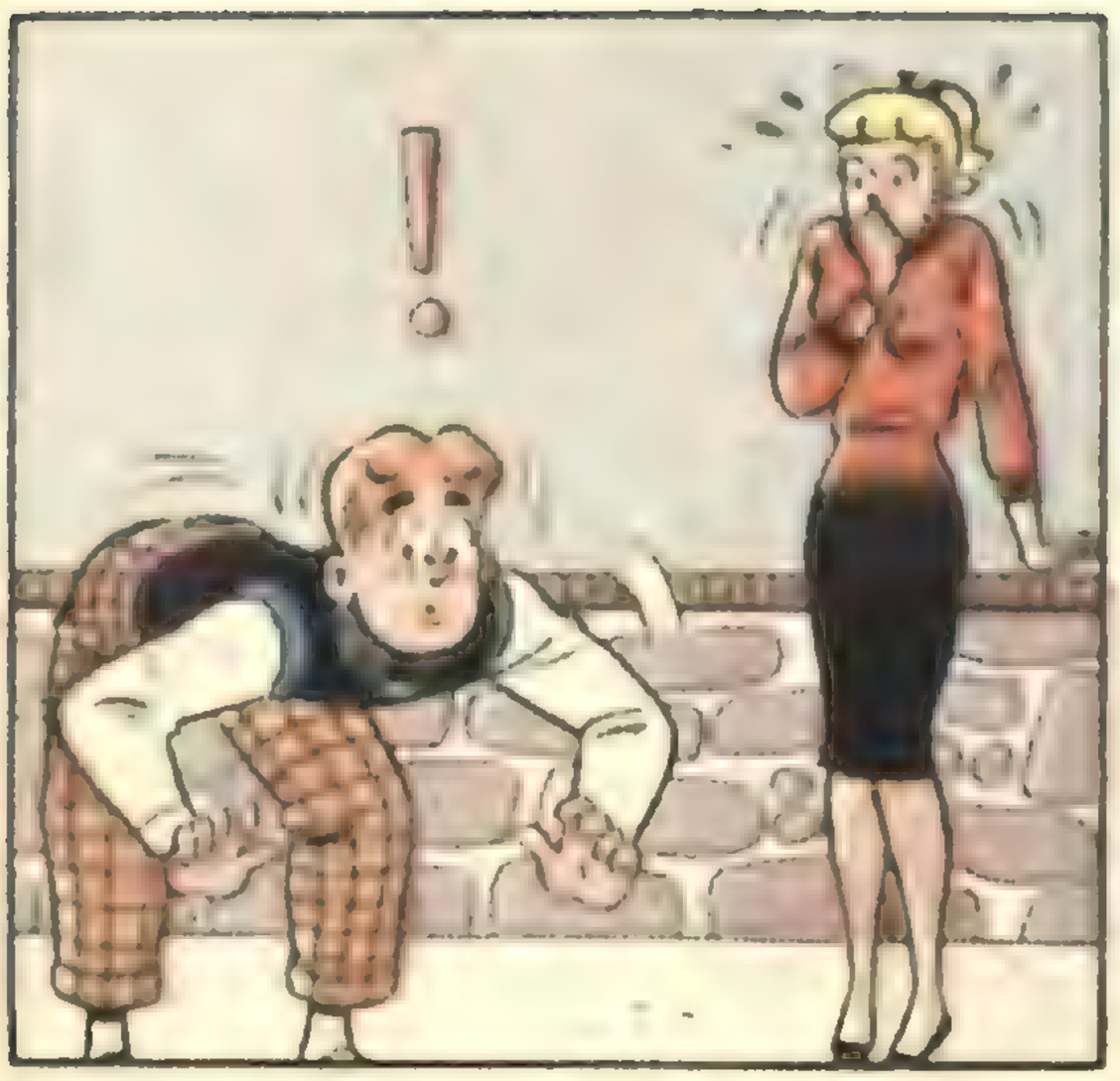
STEADY PRESSURE DOES IT!

OWOOOOOOO

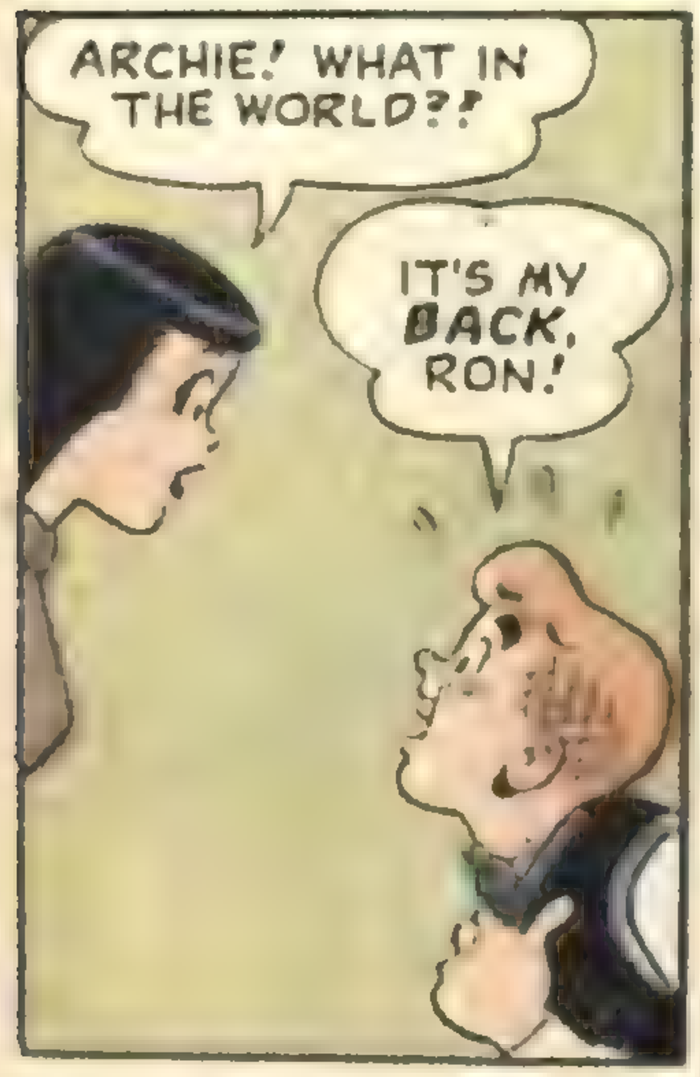
...AND A SNAP!

B-BETTY! -IT WORKED! LOOK! YOU STRAIGHTENED OUT MY NECK!

BOY! WHAT A RELIEF! IT FEELS GREAT!


!

HEY!
I'M STUCK!
YOUR TURN, DARLING!
'BYE, NOW!
?


ARCHIE! WHAT IN THE WORLD?!
IT'S MY BACK, RON!

HOLD STILL, ARCHIEKINS! I'LL TRY TO STRAIGHTEN IT!

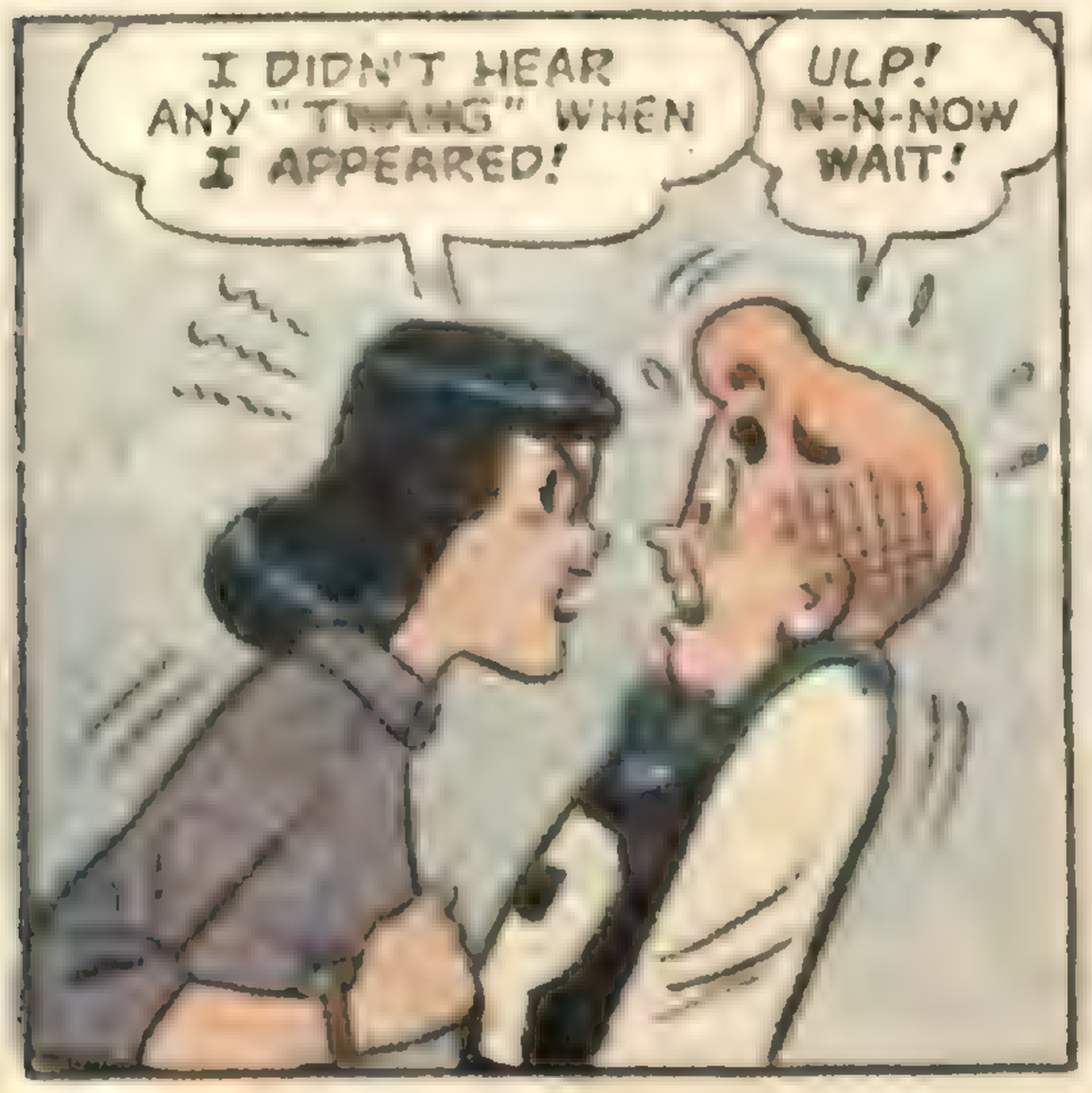
THIS IS NO GOOD! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP YOUR FEET DOWN! ..PERHAPS IF YOU STOOD AGAINST THE WALL...

YOWWWL!

WHEW! I'M AFRAID IT'S NO USE ARCHIEKINS! WE'D BETTER....

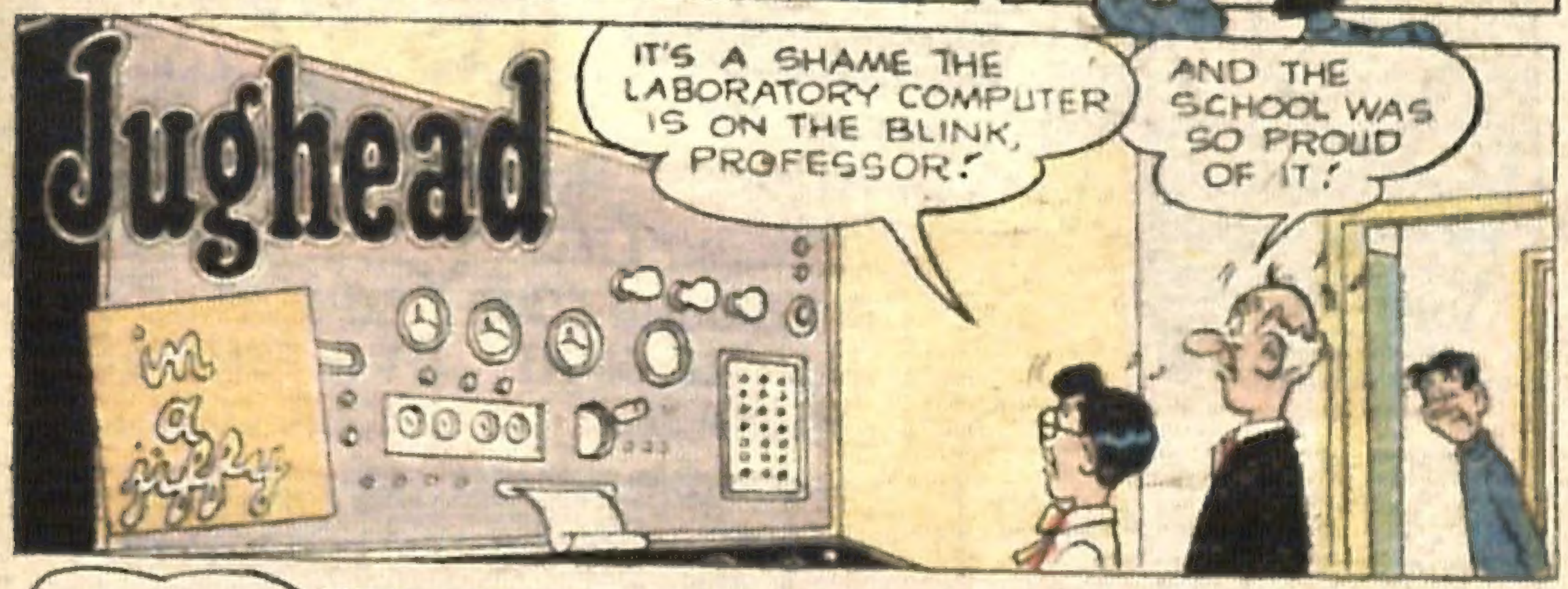
T-W-A-N-G!

HEY! I DID IT! I'M ALL STRAIGHT AGAIN!
R


I DIDN'T HEAR ANY "TWANG" WHEN I APPEARED!
ULP! N-N-NOW WAIT!

NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THE POWER OF A WOMAN!
The End

Jughead "Ultra Realism"



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